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Historical Dictionary of Love.

CONTAINING

INTERESTING ANECDOTES

OF

DISTINGUISHED PERSONS,

EMINENT FOR THEIR VIRTUES,

OR THEIR VICES.

FROM THE

CREATION OF THE WORLD TO THE PRESENT TIME.

TRANSLATED FROM THE FRENCH.

VOLUME II.

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HISTORICAL ANECDOTES

OF

L O V E.

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F A U S T A.

FAUSTA, wife of the Emperor Constantine the Great, was the daughter of Maximin Hercules; having had the misfortune to conceive a criminal passion for Crispus, the son of Constantine by another wife, she had the imprudence to discover her passion to the young Prince, who, like Hypolitus, obstinately resisted her allurements. It is seldom that rage does not usurp the place of love in the heart of a woman, who has made unsuccessful advances to satisfy her desires. Faustina, not being able to *seduce* Crispus, resolved to *destroy* him. She accused him of having made an attempt on her honor. Till now, Crispus had conducted him-

self in a manner to merit the esteem and friendship of the Emperor his father ; but, to justify himself on this accusation, he had nothing but his tears and his innocence. On the other side, it was difficult to persuade Constantine, that the Empress would impose upon him in a matter of such consequence. The case was embarrassing ; and, it is believed, that Constantine experienced the most violent conflicts. His fondness for Fausta prevailed ; and Crispus was put to death. A short time after, the truth being discovered, the Empress was stifled in a hot-bath, by order of the Emperor.

Anno 326.

FERDINAND IV.

FERDINAND IV. king of Portugal, for some time made war upon Castile. His successes began to balance with his losses, when love obliged him to conclude a peace, that he might give himself wholly up to the object of his passion. This was Eleanor, the wife of Don Martin de Menezay of Acunha. The passion of Ferdinand grew so violent, and left him so little time for reflection, that he resolved to espouse his mistress, in spite of the great obstacles that opposed

posed it. The first of these was the *husband* of Eleanor. Ferdinand caused the object of his love to be carried off, thinking by this step, rather violent, that the marriage would be dissolved. Another obstacle, still more formidable, especially in the eyes of the politicians, remained. By one of the articles of the peace, which was concluded with Castile, it was agreed, that Ferdinand should marry a daughter of Henry's. The Portuguese monarch, in subscribing to this article, did not foresee, that his passion for Eleanor would be so violent. To gratify it, he earnestly entreated Henry to release him from his engagement, and accompanied his request with very advantageous propositions. They were accepted; and Ferdinand, in the end, espoused his mistress.

THIS marriage excited the most alarming troubles in Portugal. The people could not, without indignation, see the family of Menezay fill the first places in the state. They revolted; and, the commotion was so violent, that the King found himself obliged to leave Lisbon. Nevertheless, he took some measures which appeased the tumults, and died, in the certainty that his crown would descend to Beatrix, whom he had by Eleanor before his marriage.

THIS Princess had married John, king of
B 2 Castile;

Castile; and, as she had not yet any children, on the death of Ferdinand her father, she was, or at least believed herself, sole heir to the crown. John, her husband, went into Portugal, to take possession of this brilliant inheritance; but love, which first gave rise to his hopes, was equally the cause of their disappointment.

QUEEN Eleanor, after the death of Ferdinand, lived in the most scandalous manner with John Fernandez D'Andeyro, count of Oren, her favourite. It is said also, that this indecent familiarity commenced during the life of the King, although he had sacrificed all for Eleanor. The people, who had never approved the marriage of this Princess, still more irritated from the irregularity of her conduct, were outrageous against the Count D'Oren. Don Juan, natural brother, or, according to others, natural son of Ferdinand, and grand-master of a military order, had the *address* to profit by this circumstance.

To gain the hearts of the people, he poignarded the Count D'Oren, in the presence of the Queen. This violent action received the greatest applause. Don Juan was too artful not to avail himself of these advantages. Without appearing to act himself, he raised insurmountable obstacles to the wishes of the king of Castile, although he had himself engaged that Prince to
come

come into Portugal. His emissaries, amidst the disorder that reigned, proposed to give the regency of the kingdom to Don Juan, till the brother of Ferdinand, who was prisoner in Castile was in a situation to come and take the crown. This proposition had all the success they could hope for. In short, by impreceptible degrees, Don Juan, at the request of the people, received the crown of Portugal; and had the address to wear and to defend it.

THEY say, that Laurent D'Acunha, who took refuge in Galicia, wore in his hat a pair of silver horns, in testimony of his dishonour, and the intemperance of his King.

Anno 1385.

FERNANDO (Don)

THE cruelty which Ordogno exercised toward the Counts of Castile, in causing their heads to be struck off, alienated the hearts of the Castilians. These people, after the death of Ordogno, and under the reign of Froila II. aspired to liberty, and obtained it.

To govern their states, they made choice of two judges. It was from one of these that sprung Don Gonsalvo Nugnez, who had for his

successor, the celebrated Don Fernando Gonfalso, who was the only hereditary count of Castile, and who was acknowledged as the founder of their new state. This Prince, for several years, had the address to make his new dominions respected by the Kings of Leon. He also made considerable conquests upon the Saracens; but events, in which love had a great part, nearly deprived Gonfalso of the fruits of all his victories, and his life also.

IN a battle, which this Prince fought, against Sancho Abraca, king of Navarre, the latter was killed, by the hand of the Count. One of the daughters of Sancho, named Theresa, who had married Ramire II. and who was the mother of Sancho the Big, resolved to revenge the death of her father. Under the pretence of assembling the states of Leon, the Count was invited; but, as he came well attended, the Princess Theresa, not being able to employ violence, had recourse to stratagem. She greatly carried Don Fernando, and inspired him with a passion for Sancha her sister; who, by her beauty, and other qualities, was the ornament of the court of Navarre. Gonfalso, impatient to possess so charming a Princess, hastened into the kingdom of Navarre, to ask her in marriage of King Garcia II. The plot was laid; the Count, instead of a wife, found
fettors

fetters and a prison. He was expecting death, when love came to his assistance. Sancha, touched with the misfortunes of a hero, whose passion for her endangered his life, undertook his deliverance. The means she employed are not known; but, it is certain, that she broke his fetters; and, as love had, at least, as great a share in the action as gratitude, she followed the Prince to Burgos, where she married him.

THE King of Navarre declared war against the Count, to revenge his escape and marriage. Gonsalvo was so unfortunate, as to fall into the hands of his enemy, who detained him in prison during thirteen months, and only released him at the earnest solicitations of Sancha his wife.

THE peace was not of long continuance. Queen Theresa had not renounced the desire of vengeance; her ill success but animated it the more, and she, at length, found the means of satisfying it.

GONSALVO, called to the states of Leon, had the imprudence to go with a slight guard. He was seized and imprisoned. It was reserved for love once more to break his bonds. Sancha, his virtuous consort, informed of his misfortune, flew to the kingdom of Leon. After having, in vain, made use of prayers, submissions, and tears, she only obtained permission to see the

unfortunate Gonsalvo. Without losing time in fruitless tears, she made her husband consent to disguise himself in her cloaths, to leave the prison by favour of that disguise, and to save himself upon the horses she had prepared.

DON FERNANDO loved his wife too tenderly to have exposed her to the least danger ; but he thought that, being sister of the Queen-mother, and aunt to the King, she had nothing to fear. In this persuasion, he takes the cloaths of Sancha, passes without interruption, and is in safety before his flight is discovered. The King, at first, gave himself up to his rage ; but, upon reflection, he could not refuse to the conduct of Sancha the admiration which it merited, and, she was conducted back to Castile, with a magnificent retinue.

Anno 960.

F E S T A U.

M. FESTAU, a famous surgeon at Paris, had conceived for Madame Villacerf the most lively passion. As he had wit enough to perceive the extravagance of it, respect made him silent, and his heart alone was the confidant of these sentiments. Madame de Villacerf one day
sent

sent for Festau to bleed her. The delicacy of her skin, the beauty of her arm, all conspired to revive his unhappy passion: he was so agitated, that he pierced an artery. A consultation was immediately called in; the result of which was, that her arm must be cut off. This operation was performed; but, it was then found it would not save her; and, that there was scarcely hope of her surviving twenty-four hours. Madame de Villacerf shewed, throughout this unfortunate event, the most heroic courage. She would not admit the least complaint against M. Festau, begged that he might assist at all the consultations, and left him, by her will, a sufficient sum to repair the injury he might sustain in his profession, by this accident.

FLAMINIUS (LUCIUS QUINTIUS)

TITUS FLAMINIUS, who vanquished Philip, king of Macedon, who restored liberty to the Greeks, made captive by that Prince, and whose reputation became so great, by these gallant actions, had the mortification of seeing his brother, Lucius Quintus Flaminius, struck out of the list of senators, without being able to re-establish him, in spite of his power and his

10 LUCIUS QUINTUS FLAMINIUS.

name. It was Cato the Censor, who expelled Lucius Flaminius the Senate. He affirmed, to justify this act of severity, that Flaminius, when commanding the armies, took with him a young woman, whom he passionately loved; and that, one day, at a banquet, she having said, that she had given up the sight of a combat of Gladiators to follow him, although she had never seen a man killed, which, however, she greatly desired, Flaminius, to please his mistress, had caused a prisoner, condemned to death, to be brought and executed on the spot. Such was the crime, which Cato laid to the charge of Flaminius.

AFTERWARD, Titus Flaminius being Censor, forced Cato to declare publicly the motives of his conduct against his brother. This Cato did boldly; and, at the same time, tendered the oath to the accused. As he kept silence, the people believed him guilty, and judged that he had merited the mark of infamy. All this irritated Titus Flaminius against Cato, and rendered him his declared enemy. However, some time after, the Romans made friends with Lucius, and forced him to sit in the public games, with the Consuls.

Anno of Rome 555.

F O U Q U E T.

M. FOUQUET, superintendant of the finances under Louis XIV. is distinguished by his profusion, his liberality, and his magnificence.

A SHORT time previous to his disgrace, he gave a superb fête to the King, at his elegant house of Vaux, which had cost him eighteen millions of livres, at this day valued at about five and thirty.

LOUIS XIV. was provoked to see one of his subjects possess a seat superior in elegance to the palaces of Saint Germaine and Fontainebleau: he was before displeased with the Superintendant, through the intrigues of M. Colbert; so that Fouquet was arrested, very shortly after he gave this superb fête. It was with great difficulty his life was saved, and he was banished for the remainder of his days to the citidel of Pegneroles. Some maintain, that he died there; others, that he left it. This fact was never clearly developed, however it might be, the fall of this celebrated man, may, in a great measure, be attributed to love. A celebrated author says, that which augmented the resentment of the King was, that Mademoiselle de la Valliere, for whom the King

then felt a lively passion, had been an object of one of the Superintendant's transient likings; and, to gratify these inclinations, he never left any thing untried. He had offered Mademoiselle de la Valliere two hundred thousand livres, and this offer had been rejected with indignation, before she had a design upon the heart of the King. The Superintendant being apprized afterward what a powerful rival he had, resolved to be the confidant of her whom he could not possess, and this likewise was displeasing.

It may be added, that among M. Fouquet's papers, which were seized after his imprisonment, there was found a memorial, containing a list of the greatest ladies of the court, who had sold him their favours: this considerably encreased the number of his enemies.

Anno 1661.

F R A N C I S I.

BRANTOME, after having said, that Francis was the first who caused the ladies much to frequent the court; and, after having set forth the advantages and inconveniencies which resulted from it, says—"For my part, I conclude not
"from having seen the splendid court of that
"great

“ great King, but from those that have followed,
“ that nothing could ever have been better in-
“ troduced, than bringing the ladies to court.”
Francis I. who was one of the most gallant
kings of France, himself used to say, that the la-
dies rendered the gentlemen of his court more
valliant than their swords. This Prince, how-
ever, carried his complaisance for women too
far ; and if, as he himself said, they made him va-
liant, they were the cause of almost all his mis-
fortunes. He, at length, made himself master
of Milan, which had cost the French so much
blood. The high-constable of Bourbon had, for
some time, enjoyed the government of that duchy.
The Mareshall de Lautrec was appointed to suc-
ceed him. Although he owed this place to the re-
commendation of Madame de Chateaubriant his
sister, the mistress of Francis I. he had, perhaps,
done honour to this choice, had it not been for
the intrigues of the court, occasioned by love.
The Dutcheß D’Angoulême, mother of the
King, who took upon herself the government of
the realm, did not, without grief, behold the ar-
dent passion her son entertained for Madame de
Chateaubriant. She feared losing her power and
authority by the ascendant this woman had over
the mind of Francis. To remove, and, at the
same time, ruin a mistress so dangarous, she
thought

thought she must reduce the Mareſhall to the cruel neceſſity of ſeeing Milan again in poſſeſſion of the enemy, perſuaded that the loſs of a ſtate, the conqueſt of which had been ſo flattering to Francis I. would neceſſarily bring on the fall of the Mareſhall and his ſiſter. In giving M. de Lautrec the government of the Milaneſe, conſiderable ſums had been promiſed him for the payment of the troops. The Dutcheſs D'Angoulême detained this money. Lautrec was no longer maſter of his army; and, eſpecially of the Swiſs. They forced him to come to action, ſaying theſe words: *Money, a diſcharge, or battle.* He was conquered; and, the Milaneſe fell again into the hands of the enemies of France.

THUS far the project of the Dutcheſs of Angoulême had all the ſucceſs ſhe could hope: but ſhe was not able to prevent Lautrec from juſtifying himſelf, and from proving, that the four hundred thouſand crowns, which had been promiſed him, had not been remitted. Francis I. reſolved to fathom this myſtery; and, in effect, diſcovered that M. de Samblençay, ſuperintendent of the finances, had not ſent the money. In vain Semblençay endeavoured to excuſe himſelf, by ſaying he had given the four hundred thouſand crowns to the Dutcheſs D'Angoulême; he was not able to produce the receipts he was ſaid

said to have had from that Princess, and he was condemned to die. Love, it is said, deprived him of the means of justifying himself. Gentil, his head clerk, had restored these receipts to the King's mother, at the request of one of her women, with whom the clerk was in love, and who exacted that sacrifice. This Gentil experienced the same fate as his master some years after ; he was hung. Others attribute the hatred of the Dutcheſs D'Angoulême toward Lautrec, to some railleries which the latter had suffered to escape him, upon the amours of the Princess.

WE have said elsewhere, (see the article of Bonival) that the dissentions of the court, and of his mistresses, obliged the King to go into Italy, to reconquer the Milanese. Thence followed the battle of Pavia, and the imprisonment of Francis. While this Prince besieged Pavia, and that Antoine de Leve, who commanded there, defended himself with an invincible courage, the high-constable of Bourbon, whom love and women had rendered a traitor to his country, sought to render an essential service to the Emperor, his new master, by raising, at his own expence, a troop of lansquenets,* to join the Imperial army. To execute this project, it was necessary to have money ; and of this the Duke of Bourbon

* German foot-soldiers.

was in absolute want, and he had still less credit.

THE desire of revenging himself on his country, together with his courage, surmounted these obstacles, and he repaired to the Duke of Savoy. This Prince, brother to the Dutchess D'Angoulême, had always been attached to the French. It was he, who in 1515, opened a route across the Alps, and whose zeal was not yet cooled. It was, nevertheless, this same Duke of Savoy, who secretly lent the Duke of Bourbon jewels and money, with which he raised twelve thousand lansquenets, who greatly contributed to the famous victory which the Imperialists obtained before Pavia, and in which Francis I. after having achieved all that could be attempted by a hero, was made prisoner.

IF we examine, from whence proceeded this change in the Duke of Savoy, in a circumstance so essential, we shall find it to be the work of a woman.

THIS Prince, three years before had married Beatrice of Portugal, sister of Isabella, who, a short time afterward, was Empress.

IT was to please his new wife, that the Duke of Savoy, forgetting his old engagements, and his friendship for his sister, inclined to the side of the Imperialists.

ON his return from Spain, where Charles V. had

had detained too long, and with too little respect for his honour or interest, a rival he esteemed, but did not love, Francis became enamoured of Mademoiselle de Heilly, who was afterward Dutches D'Estampes, forgetting Madame de Chateaubriant, his former mistress. "The Dutches very soon obtained such an ascendancy over the mind of the King, that she forced him to demand the jewels he had given Madame Chateaubriant, which were more valuable for the elegance of their devices, than for their intrinsic worth. Madame de Chateaubriant told the King's messenger, that she could not immediately obey him, as she was ill, but that in three days she would return all. During this interval, she caused all the gold that surrounded the jewels to be melted, by which means the devices were lost. She then sent the ingots. Take these (said she) to the King, and tell him, that since it is his pleasure to recall what he had so liberally given me, I restore them in ingots of gold. As for the devices, I have so well imprinted and arranged them in my thoughts, and I hold them so dear, that I cannot permit any one to dispose of, or take pleasure in them, but myself."

THE King then felt, that his complaisance to his new mistress, had caused him to act improperly :

perly : he returned the ingots to Madame Chateaubriant, informing her, that the devices being lost, he cared little for the rest.

THE Dutcheſs D'Eſtampes very ſoon influenced matters more intereſting to the kingdom. The Emperor, and Henry VIII. king of England, formed the ſcheme of making themſelves maſters of the kingdom of France. How great ſoever this project was, they would, perhaps, have been able to accompliſh it, at leaſt in part, if the two confederate Princes had acted in concert, and had not amused themſelves, each on his ſide, with beſieging towns, inſtead of marching ſtraight to Paris. Charles V. who had penetrated ſome way into the kingdom, on a ſudden found himſelf without proviſions, or the hope of procuring any: the intrigues of two women ſaved him. The Dutcheſs D'Eſtampes, deſirous of procuring herſelf a ſafe retreat after the death of Francis, againſt the hatred of Diana de Poitiers, miſtreſs of the Dauphin, cauſed the French magazines to be ſurrendered to the Emperor, upou a promiſe from that Prince, to give his daughter, or his neice, in marriage to the Duke of Orleans, enemy, or at leaſt rival, to the Dauphin his brother, and the Dutcheſs's friend.

THE Emperor, who, in many inſtances, was apt to promiſe, but ſlow to remember, had no ſooner

sooner obtained provisions for his army, than he marched toward Paris ; but, soon after, he was in want of a fresh supply, and a retreat became very dangerous, not to say impossible, by the wise manœuvres of the French army. The Dutchess D'Estampes, making use of the ascendant she had over the mind of the King, a second time preserved Charles V. by prevailing on the King to conclude the peace, which was signed at Crespy, in spite of the Dauphin and his partizans, who protested loudly against this peace, by which all was sacrificed for the agrandizement of the Duke of Orleans, without any other assurance than the bare word of the Emperor. It is certain, that the Dutchess D'Estampes maintained correspondences with the Emperor, and advertised him of the resolutions of the council and the army. She also employed treason. The Emperor was near seeing his army defeated before Saint Dazier, which he, for a long time, besieged, when the Count de Sancerre, governor of that city, received a letter, with the signature of the Duke of Guise, governor of the province, which counselled him to surrender ; taking from him all hope of succours. In consequence, he capitulated. It was afterward discovered that this letter was not from the Duke of Guise, but from Granville, minister of the

the

the Emperor, who obtained the Duke's signature through means of the Dutchess D'Estampes.

HISTORIANS in general have been at some pains to form an eulogium on the high-constable Anni de Montmorency. If we reproach him with severity, we must still admire his superior abilities in the military, and in all parts of the administration, a virtue sometimes a little austere, but worthy a Cato.

It was more especially under Francis I. that this celebrated man appeared with the greatest éclat, whether in the army or the ministry.

THE recompence of all his services was disgrace ; Francis dismissed him from court and the administration. We shall not stay to discuss the different sentiments of historians upon the motives of this disgrace ; almost all agree that two women were the cause; the Dutchess D'Estampes and Diana de Poitiers. The first saw, with sensible mortification, that Diana, become the favourite of the Dauphin, took umbrage at her authority, that she ridiculed her age, and insulted her beauty. These two women mortally hated each other ; and this hatred extended to the partizans of each. The High-constable shewed, perhaps, too great a preference to Diana ; he was singularly attached to the Dauphin ; and that Prince regarded the Constable as his father
and

and counsellor. The King, who was displeased with those who shewed too great an attachment to his son, irritated besides by his mistress, who was desirous of depriving her rival of such a support, took a dislike to Montmorency, and disgraced him.

ADMIRAL Brien Chabot met the same fate : his haughtiness was the apparent cause of his misfortune. Francis had him arrested and tried ; and he was condemned to pay a fine of fifteen hundred and fifty thousand livres, and to perpetual banishment. It is true this judgment was not put in force, that it was also annulled by the parliament, that the innocence of the Admiral was fully acknowledged, and that the King himself endeavoured to efface from his mind the remembrance of his disgrace ; but the stroke was given, and Chabot died of grief a few months after. Mezeray, and the historian of Francis I. attribute the cause of all to a friendship, perhaps a little too tender, that the Dutchess D'Estampes had conceived for the Admiral. The King was not able to endure a rival, and cruelly avenged himself.

THE Chancellor Poyet, who was obstinately bent on the ruin of the Admiral, did not remain long unpunished. The Dutchess D'Estampes, fearful of encreasing the jealousy of the King, had

had not dared openly to intercede for Chabot, but she had promised herself faithfully to punish the Chancellor, and kept her word. She requested the magistrate to put the seal to letters of removal in a law-suit, which Renaudie, a gentleman of Perigordin, had against Du Tillot, register of the parliament. The Chancellor refused her request: the Dutcheſs added the orders of the King; Poyet did not obey. Francis could not refuse any thing to his mistress: the Chancellor was arrested, though his cause was not tried till three years after. The judgment that deposed him, declared him incapable of any office, condemned him to a fine of a hundred thousand livres, and to five years imprisonment. No one lamented his fate. The lawyers of the corps, into which he attempted to re-enter to obtain a livelihood, rejected him, and he died in shame and poverty.

THE Dutcheſs D'Estampes, that imperious woman, who had governed the realm with an odious despotism, found herself obliged, after the death of Francis, to retire to a country-house; where she died hated and despised, even by those whom she had favoured.

LOVE, which caused Francis to commit many errors, and occasioned him many misfortunes, was the cause also of his death.

THIS

THIS Prince had an amour with a woman called La Belle Ferroniere. Her husband, whom some report to be a lawyer, and others an ironmonger, not thinking, like many others, that it was an honour to see his wife contribute to the pleasures of his King, resolved to revenge himself, which he did in a cruel manner. He infected his wife with that poison which the French brought from Naples in 1491, and she communicated it to the King, who soon felt its effects. La Belle Ferroniere died. Her husband, who had taken immediate precautions, was cured; but the King was improperly treated.

THE first symptoms of this disease appeared in Compeigne in 1538. The sprightliness of his wit had hitherto rendered him the ornament of his court, he now became thoughtful, reserved, and melancholy; and having lingered during nine months, he died, 1547.

WE will finish this article with an anecdote from Brantome. "I have heard it related (says this author) that Francis going once to the
"chamber of a lady of his court whom he loved,
"met her husband sword in hand, who was going to kill her. The King drew, and holding his sword to his throat, commanded him,
"upon his life, not to do her any harm; for,
"that if he attempted it, he would either kill
"him

“ him with his own hand, or have him beheaded. So for that night he sent him out of the way, and took his place. Never after this did the husband dare to murmur, but left the King at liberty to do as he pleased.”

FRATRICILLI.

THE Fratricilli, otherwise Fratricelles, Begnards or Beguines, hereticks of the thirteenth century, in Italy, had no other object in their institution, than to gratify, with impunity, their passions for women. They had, for their chiefs, religious apostates, who, under the pretence of spirituality, led an idle, vagabond, and very disorderly life. They say that these new Anchorites assembled in the night; that after having sung hymns, they extinguished the candles, and took every one the woman that chance directed him to. The same reproaches have been cast upon several other hereticks, and even upon Christians in the most enlightened ages of the church. The errors of the Fratricilli were prohibited by the thirteenth general council at Vienna, under the pontificate of Pope Clement V. in the year 1311. Mademoiselle Desjardin, in her *Annals of Gallantry*, thus relates the origin and motives

motives of this heresy: "The gallantries of the
"age having given alarm to husbands of a sus-
"picious turn, they encreased the number of
"their spies, insomuch, that the commerce be-
"tween the wives and their gallants was broken
"off.

"SEVERAL young men were much chagrined
"by this reform; and seeing the eclat of their
"avowed gallantries had occasioned the disaster,
"they resolved to pursue their amours more se-
"cretly. They affected to live secluded, adopted
"exterior mortification, and formed a new order
"of religion, under the name of the Fratricilles
"or Ferots. They were soon so revered for
"their apparent piety, that they were no more
"spoken of but as the new Anchorites.

"SOME of these suspicious husbands, who were
"not blest with the most chaste wives, had the
"curiosity to visit them: those who had experi-
"enced the most domestic chagrin, wanted most
"consolation. Finding the conversation of the
"Fratricilla very edifying, there was not one who
"did not hope, by their charitable remonstrances,
"the entire conversion of their inconstant
"wives.

"THEY hastened home to give an account of
"and to extol this new institution: and the ladies,
"regarding all pretexts of visiting as so many

“ steps toward liberty, expressed an equal desire
 “ to see the Fratricillas. Behold the brothers
 “ then supplied with agreeable visitors, and the
 “ husbands as content as themselves ; for to
 “ establish their new empire, the Fratricilles
 “ preached nothing but the conjugal fidelity, the
 “ submission of women to their husbands, and a
 “ multitude of other precepts, all calculated to
 “ produce domestic tranquillity, and of great edi-
 “ fication to the husbands ; but, as what was
 “ proper to say to one, might not be agreeable to
 “ the others, they exhorted the ladies to visit
 “ them in private, to lay, as they said, the axe to
 “ the root of the trees, and effect their entire
 “ conversion. They had not great difficulty to
 “ obtain from the ladies this mark of respect ;
 “ they rather preferred to go and hear sermons
 “ than not to go out at all ; and the secret in-
 “ structions of the Fratricilles did not appear to
 “ them so difficult to follow, as those of their or-
 “ dinary directors ; they received them with do-
 “ cility, and submitted without repugnance.”

 F R E D E R I C.

FREDERIC, Count Palatine of Saxony, was
 the victim of Love. His wife, of whose name
 historians have left us ignorant, had conceived a
 violent

violent passion for Louis, Landgrave* of Thuringe, and had inspired him with an equal affection. A crime, in similar instances, does not always startle us; the wife of Frederic, after having sacrificed her honour, was not affrighted to resolve with her lover upon the death of her husband; and every thing was concerted. The Landgrave came one day to hunt upon the Count's estate. The latter was prevailed on by his wife to resent the affront. In consequence he presented himself to the Landgrave, who being prepared, the husband fell a sacrifice; and a short time after the Landgrave married the widow. Adalbert, Archbishop of Brême, brother of Frederic, who then governed the empire under Henry IV. made diligent search to discover the authors of his brother's death; but the perpetrators of it had taken such precautions, that their crime for that time remained enveloped in darkness. It was not till some years after that the mystery was cleared up. The Landgrave was cited to justify himself: upon his refusal to appear, he was considered guilty; and, after being arrested, was imprisoned in the castle of Gibecheinstein, from whence he escaped by throwing himself into the river Saal: this it was that gave him the surname of the *Leaper*.

* A German Count.

HE obtained absolution of his crime from the Pope, but was never able to obtain the pardon of the Emperor ; and, after making his escape three times from prison, voluntarily shut himself up in a cloister.

Anno 1063.

G.

G A L B A.

IF Mecenas, as we have said, had cause to complain of the conduct of his wife, he sought to avenge himself upon others ; and considering the high degree of favour in which he was, it is not surprising that he should succeed. He often went to the house of Sulpicius Galba, and he especially resorted there after dinner, the time when Galba slept, or at least appeared to do so, for an anecdote is related that proves he did not always sleep. Having one day invited Mecenes to dinner, he fell asleep after the repast, while the favourite of the Prince was paying court rather too assiduously to his wife, or rather, to use the expressions of the translator of Plutarch, he rested his

his head upon a cushion, as appearing to be asleep, seeing that Mecenias began to play off the artillery of the eyes upon his wife. A valet, who believed that his master was really asleep, thought he might profit by the circumstance, and took a bottle of excellent wine.—“Rascal! (said Galba to him) do not imagine that I sleep for every one.”
Peru, non omnibus dormio.

G A R C I A.

DON GARCIA, Fernand II. succeeded in the Earldom of Castille to Don Sancho Gracia, his father, of whom we shall have occasion to speak. This young Prince, who was destined to espouse Sancha, sister of Veremond III. king of Leon, requested Sancha the Great, king of Navarre, his uncle, to go with him to celebrate his nuptials. They were not long before they set out; but as the Princes, accompanied by a great retinue, marched slowly, and as that delay did not agree with the impatience of the young Garcia to see his future wife, of whom he had become enamoured by her portrait only, he resolved to go before; and, to effect the greater speed, took with him but few attendants. The Prince's mind was wholly occupied with fêtes and rejoicings,

joicings, when he was assassinated by those of whose fidelity he could not have entertained a doubt, as one of them was his god-father. They were the sons of Vigila, Prince D'Alava, who having revolted from the celebrated Fernando Gonsalvo, had taken refuge with the Moors; and after having done to his country all the injury in his power, he inspired his children with the same hatred that possessed him. Their conduct, however, made it believed they did not think of revenging their father: they returned to Castille, and lived there as obedient subjects; and the eldest was godfather to young Garcia, whose actions they attentively watched. To encrease the retinue of the young Prince, when he was separated from his uncle, they joined him; and his godfather, advancing under pretence of kissing his hand, pierced him to the heart. The death of Garcia added Castille to the dominions of the king of Navarre, who had espoused Donna Nugua Magor, aunt to Garcia.

Anno 1028.

G A R S.

PETER GARS, Attorney General to the King at the siege of Meulan, had married Maria Joisel,

Joisel, whom history records to have possessed all the graces of her sex. Perhaps M. Gars, too much engaged in his official duties, neglected his wife; perhaps the lively disposition of his wife required the care and attentions of a husband; as we have not received information upon this head, the reader will content himself to know, that Madame Gars had many lovers, and that she exercised so little cruelty toward them, that she had more than once given her husband proof of his dishonour, and of her infidelity. The question has been long debated, whether a husband, convinced of his disgrace, ought to conceal or publish it; and silence, in a similar case, is generally thought to be the most prudent part. This was not, however, the opinion of M. Gars. He pursued his wife in the courts of justice, and had the melancholy satisfaction to obtain a judgment, which condemned Maria Joisel to be shut up in a convent, where she was to be secluded the rest of her days, unless her husband consented to receive her again within two years. M. Gars did not think this a necessary duty, and died without granting a pardon to his wife.

DURING eleven years, she performed an austere penance in her retreat at Paris, when one of those chances, which cannot be foreseen, and which occurs but rarely, restored her to the

world. A physician at Lyons, named Thomé, took the whimsical resolution of demanding Maria Joisel in marriage."

HER seclusion from the world had not impaired her beauty; she was yet but thirty years of age; and M. Thomé apparently thought that eleven years penance was sufficient to effect her reformation, independent of the gratitude which would attach her to the man who was bold enough to overcome all prejudices in espousing her.

It was, however, doubtful whether Maria Joisel could marry again. This question was the cause of a law-suit; her relations maintained that she had a right to enter into a second marriage; the relations of her deceased husband, and the guardians of his children, vehemently opposed it. By a judgment of the 21st of June, 1684, Maria Joisel was permitted to marry M. Thomé, which she accordingly did; but we do not learn whether her new husband had reason to applaud himself for his temerity.

G A S T O N.

GASTON, called Phoebus III. Count of Foix, and Viscount of Bearn, had married Agnes of Navarre, daughter of Philip III. King of Navarre

Navarre, and of Jeanne of France. This union, like many others, was not able to obtain Agnes the heart of the Prince her husband. He publicly kept a mistress, of whom he was extravagantly fond; and this passion became so violent, that the Countess, who probably dared not complain, returned to Navarre. Others pretend that the motive of her departure was to solicit from the court of Navarre the payment of a sum of money, due to Gaston; and they add, that not having succeeded, she dared not return afterward to her husband. Charles II. surnamed Le Mauvais, the brother of Agnes, then reigned in Navarre. This Prince, who, as it is well known, by the blackness of his crimes dishonoured human nature, was not long before he rendered the melancholy situation of the Countess his sister still more wretched. Young Gaston, prince of Foix, desirous of bringing about a reconciliation between his father and Agnes, arrived at the court of Navarre. The King his uncle received him with all the exterior of tenderness and friendship; he applauded his views, and feigning to enter into them, gave the young Prince a powder, which he persuaded him (could he make Phoebus take it) would cause his father to abandon his shameful engagements, and recal Agnes.

GASTON was virtuous, but young ; he tenderly loved his mother, and sought nothing more ardently than the happiness of seeing her reunited to her husband. He had no cause to entertain suspicions to the disadvantage of Charles ; he was his uncle, he had overwhelmed him with caresses, and no opportunity had yet offered for Gaston to unveil his criminal soul. Enchanted with the remedy proposed, young Gaston hastened his return to the court of his father. He communicated his projects and hopes to a natural brother, who had been bred up with him, thinking to have interested him in the cause ; but his confidant betrayed him, and informed Phoebus of all he knew. The powder, of which Gaston was the bearer, was seized, and an essay being made of it, they discovered it to be poison.

It is easy to conceive the astonishment and despair of the young Prince, who from his simplicity and unsuspecting honesty, had nearly committed one of the greatest and most unnatural of crimes ; but appearances were wholly against him. After being loaded with the most cutting reproaches, he was arrested and thrown into a close prison, where, some say, he died of grief ; others, that his father was his executioner ; others again, to palliate this crime, assert that the young Prince, refusing to take nourishment,

Phoebus

Phoebus went into his prison, and holding a poignard to his throat, threatened to kill him; and, that this being done with vehemence, the poignard accidentally opened a vein, which occasioned the death of the Prince.

Anno 1382.

GEBHAR TRUCHSES.

GEBHAR TRUCHSES, Baron of Walbourg, was the son of William, and nephew of Otho, Cardinal of Aufsbourgh, who died in 1573. He was ordained Archbishop and Elector of Cologne in 1577, at the age of thirty; and appeared in quality of Deputy to the Emperor, at the famous assembly of Cologne, for the purpose of trying to effect a peace between the Emperor and the United Provinces. There it was the Prelate became acquainted with Agnes, the daughter of John Georges, Count of Mansfeld, and Canoness of Gurisheim, with whom he became passionately in love. This passion was so publicly talked of, that the brothers of Agnes, irritated by the scandalous assiduities of the Elector toward their sister, threatened to wash away, in his blood and in that of their sister, the injury done to their house. Truchses was too

much enamoured to hesitate an instant ; he promised to renounce all ecclesiastic dignities, for to marry Agnes. Nevertheless, the Archbishopric of Cologne was an object of sufficient importance to occasion his regret ; the Prelate would willingly have retained the one and possessed the other : they persuaded him this was not difficult, and that, by embracing Lutherism, he could marry his mistress, and remain Archbishop of Cologne. Love decided it ; he espoused Agnes, and carried her to the episcopal palace.

THIS marriage was for some time kept secret ; but strong suspicions of it arising, the Chapter of Cologne resolved to bring the Prelate to an explanation, and took up arms against him. In this critical situation, Truchses threw aside the mask, and publicly declared his marriage at Rosenthal ; which imprudent step hastened on his ruin.

THE Emperor Rodolphus declared himself for the Chapter ; and the Pope, after having for some time debated upon the punishment he should inflict, issued out excommunication against Gebhar. The Canons, on their side, proceeded to an election, and the choice fell upon Ernestus of Bavaria, already Bishop of Thessingue, of Hildesheim, and of Liege : war must of necessity decide the difference. The Protestant
Princes

Princes of Germany took up arms in favour of Gebhar, but without success.

THE Electors and Princes being assembled at Francfort, proposed a mean of accommodation, to put an end to the miseries inseparable from war. Their proposal was, that Gebhar should resign his dignity of Archbishop and Elector in favour of Ernest; reserving to himself a pension sufficient to support him honourably. Gebhar consented to give up the title of Archbishop, but insisted upon retaining the dignity of Elector, with Westphalia; this irritated the Princes, and they resolved vigorously to prosecute the war.

THE siege of Bonn, where Charles Truchses, brother of the Prelate, was shut up, concluded the war. Charles was delivered to the enemy by his own troops, who seized upon the city. Gebhar, deprived of every resource, retired with his wife (the only comfort left him) to Delf in Holland, to the court of the Prince of Orange.

THIS apostate Prince was not long before he again experienced a mortification very humiliating. He had always relied upon the protection of Queen Elizabeth; and, on his arrival at Holland, wrote to that Princess to ask succours, and leave to retire into England. The Queen sent him two thousand crowns, but refused to grant the permission he requested. Truchses, thinking

thinking that his wife, through her beauty and address, would obtain more than he had by his letters, sent her into England. Madame Truchses thought she could not do better than to solicit the Earl of Essex to speak in her favour to Elizabeth, which he accordingly did. The Earl, either from gallantry or compassion, appointed Madame Truchses apartments in his house, and loaded her with civilities, waiting for the return of the Queen to speak in her behalf. That Princess, informed of all that had passed, conceived the most violent jealousy: she sent a message to this unfortunate lady, to leave England immediately, and forbade the Earl to appear before her till Madame Truchses had quitted London. She soon after rejoined her unfortunate husband, who finished his life in poverty and grief.

Anno 1584.

GENTLEMAN (A.)

AN English gentleman, who was at Madrid, had one night an unfortunate encounter in the street, wherein he had killed a man. Taking refuge under the porch of a church, he was much surprised, in supporting himself against the door,
to

to find that it was not shut, and to perceive a faint light in the church. He had courage to enter, and advance toward the light ; but what was his astonishment to behold a woman attired in white vesture, ascending from a tomb, armed with a bloody knife ! She approached toward him, and asked his business in that place ? The Englishman, who believed he was speaking to an apparition, recounted his adventure. “ Stranger, (said the woman) you are in my power ; I, as well as you, have committed a murder. Know that I am a nun of noble family ; I have been dishonoured by a base perfidious ingrate, who has boasted of my favours : I assassinated him ; but my vengeance not being yet satisfied, I have obtained permission of the church-warden to enter his tomb, and have tore out his perfidious heart, which I am going to treat in the manner it deserves.” With these words she rent it in pieces, and trampled it under her feet.

THE widow of a Spanish grandee, giving herself up to a passion she had conceived for one of her gentlemen, young and handsome, was desirous of becoming his wife.

THE lover, from a delicacy very uncommon, represented

represented to his mistress, that so unequal an alliance would ever expose her to ridicule and contempt. In answer to this the lady cut the nostrils of two fine horses of her carriage, which she used for visits, &c. This *whim* at first afforded conversation for every one, but insensibly the novelty wore off, and it was thought no more of. "See, (said the lady to her lover, calling his attention to what had passed) thus "will it happen to us;" upon which the marriage was concluded.

A SHORT time after the Emperor Charles V. arrived at Madrid; seeing among the nobles of his court a man, whom he did not know, uncovered, he appeared surprised; but being informed of the reason, he commanded the bridegroom to put on his hat. "You (said he to the courtiers who surrounded him) only owe your title "of nobility to wealth or chance; but here is "one (he added with a smile) who inherits it "from *nature* and from *love*."

AN English gentleman, who usually resided in the country, a widower, and possessed of an estate of eight hundred a year, came to London concerning a law-suit; which having gained, he
went

went to pay a visit to a nobleman of the court, named Killigrew, who was his cousin.

DURING this visit, he saw Miss Warmester, maid of honour to the Queen, and at the first interview became enamoured. His passion grew so violent, that not having rest night nor day, he was forced to have recourse to desperate remedies ; that is to say, one fine morning he fought his cousin Killigrew, informed him of his condition, and requested him immediately to speak in his behalf to Miss Warmester, and ask her in marriage.

KILLIGREW was some time before he could believe that his cousin was in earnest, but on finding it was so, he began to set forth the danger and inconveniences which must attend so bold an enterprize. He said, " That a girl bred up
" in a court was a terrible piece of furniture for
" the country ; that to take her there would be
" to interrupt his repose with all the torments of
" the damned ; and, that admitting he resolved
" not to take her, he had only to calculate what
" he must expend in equipage, table, dress, and
" amusements, all regulated by her caprice, to
" keep her in London, and he would see how
" much would be left of his eight hundred a
" year."

THE lover had already made his calculations,
but

but finding his reason less pressing than his love, he kept firm to his resolution, and Killigrew undertook to offer his cousin to the victorious Warmester. As he could not doubt a ready compliance on her part, nothing astonished him more than the scorn with which she rejected his proposition.

KILLIGREW hastened to announce this refusal, with all its most aggravating circumstances, as the most salutary news he was able to bring his cousin; but the lover still flattered himself with hopes. He imagined that Killigrew, for the reasons he had already urged, disguised the truth; and not daring to say any more to him, took the resolution of seeing her himself.

HE summoned all his courage for this encounter, and meditated his compliment; but the moment he opened his lips to utter it, she told him he "might have spared himself the trouble of coming to her apartment concerning the foolish affair upon which she had given her answer to Killigrew; that she *had not*, nor during her life *should have*, any other to make." This was spoke with all the rigour which accompanies those refusals we make to irksome solicitations.

HE was too much afflicted to be comforted.
Every

Every object became odious to him in London, and himself more than all the rest. He departed without seeing his cousin, and returned to the country; believing it impossible to exist without the fair inflexible, and gave himself up to despair.

MISS Warmester's conduct in this affair was the more surprising, as she had little reason to expect an offer equally advantageous; but Lord Taffe, eldest son to the Earl of Carlingford, paid his court to her about that time, and she entertained the greatest certainty of becoming his wife. In this persuasion she had not been cruel; and having made an ill calculation upon the consequences of her compliance, fell in labour in the midst of the court. The Queen, enraged at this public adventure, could not be appeased but upon the assurance of a marriage between Miss Warmester and Lord Taffe; but that nobleman very respectfully answered the Queen's messenger, "That he neither acknowledged Miss Warmester nor her child, and that he was astonished how they could so soon give him the honour of the one or the other."

THE unfortunate Warmester quitted the court, and resolved to renounce the world upon the first opportunity.

KILLIGREW, being on the point of setting
out

out on a journey when this adventure happened, thought he could not do wrong in taking his road toward the mansion of his forlorn cousin, to impart it. As soon as he saw him, without sparing the lady, he related every circumstance of her dishonour, and omitted no colouring that might excite the indignation of his cousin : but the lover, throwing himself devoutly upon his knees, raised his eyes, and uttered this prayer aloud : “ Heaven be praised for this trifling disgrace, which has perhaps ensured the happiness of my life ! Who knows if the beautiful Warmester may not now listen to my suit, and if I may not have the good fortune to pass the remainder of my days with the woman I adore, and from whom I may hope for heirs ? ” “ Ay, ay, (said Killigrew) you may rely upon both. I make not the least doubt but she will give you her hand as soon as she is up again ; and it will be very malicious in her to suffer you to want children : I counsel you to take the one she has, as an earnest of those which are to come.”

NOTWITHSTANDING all the raillery he experienced on the occasion, this faithful lover fought out his mistress, as if she had been the chaste Lucretia, or the beautiful Helen. His passion still encreased after his marriage ; and the generous

generous Warmester, influenced at first by *gratitude*, and afterward by *inclination*, never abused the confidence he reposed in her ; and it may be said, that among the happy marriages, there never was one more fortunate.

G E O R G E S IV.

AMONG the victims of love may be reckoned John Georges IV. Elector of Saxony. This Prince had a mistress of whom he was extravagantly fond : the name of her family was Neityseh, but she was ordinarily called the Countess of Rochlitz, of Luzace. This woman died of the small-pox. The Prince loved her with such affection, that neither the horrors of death, which commonly makes so great an impression on the great, nor the disfigured visage of his mistress, could prevent his desire of seeing her in her coffin : he embraced her many times, and in giving these fatal proofs of his love, caught the infection, and died ten days after, at the age of twenty-six.

Anno 1694.

GERAN (THE COUNT DE SAINT)

COUNT DE SAINT GERAN was son of the Mareſhall de Saint Geran, and of Ann de Tournon. In 1619 he married Suzanne de Longannay. Twenty years had already elapſed without the leaſt proſpect of children, in ſpite of pilgrimages and phyſicians, when the firſt ſymptoms of pregnancy appeared. Madame de Saint Geran, wife of the Mareſhall, although ſhe was only mother-in-law to the Count, took the moſt intereſted part in this joyful event, and the relations and friends of the Counteſs came to pay their congratulations. An unhappy paſſion deſtroyed the joy of the family.

THE Marquis de Saint Maixant, accuſed of falſe coining, of magic, of inceſt, and of having ſtrangled his wife to eſpouſe another, whoſe huſband he propoſed to murder, having eſcaped from the hands of the officers of juſtice in the jurif-diction of Auvergne, had taken refuge in the caſtle of Saint Geran. This man, whoſe character alone ſhould have excited horror, made an impreſſion on the heart of the Marchioneſs de Bouillé, ſiſter to the Count de Saint Geran. This lady had an huſband ſeventy years of age,
for

for whom she entertained the utmost aversion, and from whom she had, for a length of time, been separated: she was in the age for pleasures; love made her forget that the Marquis de Saint Maixant was a monster; she lost sight of all but the elegance of his person, and suffered him to dishonour her. The Marchioness de Bouillé now found herself wholly in the power of her seducer; the hope of being united to him, after the death of her husband, made her consent to the horrid crime he proposed to her: this was nothing less than to take away the infant which the Countess de Saint Geran was expected to bring into the world, and to persuade her that she had never been pregnant; by which mean the Marchioness might hope to inherit the estate of the Count her brother. The project itself appeared very difficult; but how was it possible to deceive the Count, who was so interested in the event, Madam Geran, his mother-in-law, and two of his sisters, all of whom were in the castle of Saint Geran? This was attempted by the Marquis de Saint Maixant and the Marchioness de Bouillé; and, what is still more astonishing, they succeeded.

After having bribed the midwife, the women of the Countess, and the steward, to be accomplices in their guilt; as soon as the labour
came

came on the Marchioness de Bouillé, put every one out of the chamber of her sister, under pretence of not fatiguing her ; and remained alone, with the midwife and the two women of the bed-chamber.

As the pains were long and sharp, the midwife gave a draught, as she pretended, to ease them, but in reality to throw the Countess into a profound stupor, during which she delivered her of a son. This child was on the point of being put to death by the midwife, when it was snatched from her, and given to the steward, who, without being perceived, conveyed it, through bye-roads, to a village where the Marchioness de Bouillé had a castle: there it was put out to nurse ; but those to whom it was confided refusing to keep it, without knowing, at least the name of the father and mother, it was transported to Burgundy, where Beaulieu, the steward, confided it to the care of his sister-in-law, a widow, named Pigoreau, and left, for its support, the sum of two thousand livres, in the hands of a grocer at Paris. All that remained now was to make the Countess believe that she was not delivered, and had never been pregnant ; but of this it was very difficult to persuade a woman who had all the consequences and pains of childbirth : she wept, she groaned, she called for her child ;

child ; but seeing that every one was against her, and fearing, by her opposition, she might pass for a visionary, she locked both her suspicions and grief within her own breast.

IN the mean while the child grew, and, as Pigoreau was not well paid, was sent back to Beaulieu, who, being still in the service of the Count de Geran, presented him to his lord and lady, as one of his relations ; the Count and Countess conceived the greatest affection for the child, and caused him to be bred up with care, little supposing that he was their son. Insensibly the tokens appeared ; the Count and his Lady seized them with avidity ; they began a law-suit, which the Count did not live to see finished, but in dying acknowledged the child to be his son. The Marchioness de Bouillé and the Marquis de Saint Maixant both died during the law-suit, without having attained any advantage from their crime.

THE Countess du Lude, daughter of the Marchioness, and the Countess de Vantadour, daughter of Madame de Saint Geran, the wife of the Marshall, opposed the law-suit, and exerted their utmost endeavours to prevent the recognizance of the child, but in spite of their efforts, he was, by the judgment, acknowledged son of the Count de Geran, otherwise de la Guiche.

G I A C.

THE most celebrated and important event in the history of France, and upon which, for a long time, the fate of that monarchy seemed to depend, was the assassination of John II, called Sans Peur, Duke of Burgundy, upon the bridge of Montereau. It does not appertain to our subject to discuss the manner in which this murder, the consequences of which were so fatal, was committed ; we shall limit ourselves to proving, that love was one of the principal causes which determined the Duke to repair to that rendezvous, notwithstanding his fears and repugnance.

FRANCE was, at that time, rent by three factions :

The English, its natural enemies, advanced to seize upon Rouen, and perhaps upon all Normandy ; the Duke of Burgundy, who was of the King and Queen's party, dared not lead his troops against the English, fearing that the Dauphin would profit by his absence, to make himself master of Paris ; besides, it is pretended this Prince was in treaty with the King of England, whom he was not ashamed to acknowledge for the King of France.

THE

THE Dauphin, on the other side, influenced by his minister, who detested the Duke of Burgundy, prevented him from returning to the court, and from accepting the terms of a reconciliation, which the Duke had many times offered; though, in doing this, he was always desirous of preserving his authority.

IN this melancholy situation, the Duke of Burgundy, who pretended to love his country, and who perhaps really loved it, but who gave up all to ambition, not being able to soften, nor bring over the Dauphin to his measures, thought himself obliged to preserve the kingdom, or at least to strengthen his party, by entering into a negociation with the English. The two courts met at Meulan; they had several conferences, and had agreed upon almost all the conditions, when the ministers of the Dauphin, judging that their master would not alone be able to resist the Duke of Burgundy, united with the English, and sent a secret expedition to break the negociation. The messengers employed, knowing that the Duke was passionately in love with the wife of Lord de Giac, his chancellor, won her to their interests, and through her means, as she absolutely governed the Duke, the treaty with the King of England was broken. This rupture was soon followed by a treaty between the Dau-

phin and the Duke ; a treaty to which the two Princes solemnly swore, in a conference at Poilly-le-fort, to which place Madame Giac had accompanied the Duke her lover. In this interview the Duke of Burgundy and the Dauphin appeared sincerely reconciled, and a second meeting was agreed upon at Montereau. In the interval which elapsed, the Duke made some serious reflections ; the assassination of the Duke of Orleans, which a wounded conscience incessantly recalled to his remembrance, made him apprehend reprisals might be made ; and what added colour to this fear was, that the Dauphin was surrounded and accompanied by the old friends and servants of the Duke of Orleans. These suspicions made him change the day of the interview to one more distant ; but when the time proposed by the Duke himself arrived, he found his irresolution equally great. They had then recourse to Madame Giac, whose advice determined the Duke to depart for Bray, where he again fell into his former incertitude.

Madam Giac, who had followed him to that place, seeing him so agitated, offered to go to Montereau, assuring him, that she should there be able to penetrate into the secrets of the Dauphin's court, and to discover whether any evil design was agitated in his council. Madame

Giac

Giac was received with all the distinction necessarily due to the woman who governed a Prince, whom they so much wished to have in their power. She returned from Montereau, and tried to dissipate the uneasiness of the Duke, by advising him to give himself up with an entire confidence, and the Duke departed fully persuaded that his life could not have a better guarantee, than a woman so interested in preserving it.

THE Prince loved her with such tenderness, that in entering the castle of Montereau his whole attention was engrossed in providing for the safety of his mistress. He confided her to the care of Jonvelle and Tonlongeon, leaving them two hundred armed men, and an hundred archers. These precautions taken, the Duke proceeded to the bridge, upon which he was killed by those who accompanied the Dauphin; several of his men also lost their lives in his defence.

The fatal consequences which accrued to the kingdom from this murder, are well known: but it is not so easily discovered whether this assassination was premeditated; whether the conference requested with so much earnestness, was not a proof that it was; and whether or not the Dauphin was accessory to it: these are discussions which appertain to the historian, and have con-

founded all those who have hitherto spoken of it. It is still another problem, whether Madame Giac deceived her lover, or employed the influence she had upon his mind, solely with the intention to establish a good understanding between him and the Dauphin. This, however, is certain, and it makes strongly against the lady, that, after the death of the Duke, she espoused the cause of the Dauphin, as also did her husband, discovering not the least repugnance to unite herself with the murderers of her lover. This step caused strong suspicion that she had entered into the conspiracy of the Duke's death. Let that be as it might, the charms of her beauty, her birth, and large possessions, rendered her acceptable at the court of the Dauphin. What still further argues the treachery of Giac, or of his wife, or perhaps of both, is, that this nobleman having become the favourite of Charles VII, indignantly betrayed him. The high-constable de Richemont caused him to be arrested, upon which he made confession of the most enormous crimes, and was put to death.

HISTORY gives us still further reason to form unfavourable conjectures upon the conduct of Madame Giac in this instance: the Duke of Richemont exacted, it is true, a restitution of the
immense

immense riches Lord Giac had amassed by means not very legal : but the Duke de la Tremouille did not a little hurry on the ruin of De Giac, being in love with his wife, whom he married soon after the death of her husband, without its being discovered whether she contributed to it or not. Madame Giac, who in some measure caused the Duke of Burgundy's death, had been the innocent, but true cause of a crime, in marrying the Lord Giac. She was named Catherine de Lisle Bouchard, and was widow of the Count de Tonnere, when his brother fell in the battle of Agincourt. She appeared at court, still in the flower of her youth, and with all the advantages of beauty, and the large accession of wealth which had lately fallen to her. She was soon the object of all the young noblemen's regard. Giac became passionately in love, but he was already married.

HAD it not been for this obstacle, he might have hoped for the preference, as he possessed a prevailing figure, wit, and an immense fortune, which had been left him by Chancellor de Giac his grandfather.

HIS virtue became the sacrifice to his passion : Giac poisoned his wife, named Jane de Gaillae ; the crime was secret ; he was approved by the lady, and married her.

BECOMING suspicious upon her conduct, and willing to impress her with a fear of violating the conjugal faith, he ventured to confess the crime he had committed, to possess her.

It is astonishing that this avowal did not restrain Madame Giac, and still more so, that Giac suffered her to be the acknowledged favourite of the Duke of Burgundy.

Anno 1419.

GLEICHEN.

THE Count de Gleichen (a German by birth) was made prisoner in a battle fought against the Infidels, and carried into Turkey, where he underwent all the hardships of a long and severe captivity. His employment, among other servile occupations, was that of cultivating the earth. As he was one day thus employed, he was accosted, and much interrogated, by the daughter of the King his master, as she took the air. His good mien, and genteel address, wrought so powerfully upon the Princess, that she promised to break his chains, and at the same time to follow him to his own country, provided he would marry her. "But I have a wife and children," replied the Count. "That answered

swered the Princess) will not be an impediment : “ it is the custom in Turkey to have several “ wives.” Considering liberty as the most precious of all human possessions, the Count did not enter into any further *claircissement*, but expressed his gratitude, and engaged his word to the Princess.

WHEN a woman has fixed her mind upon any thing, it is said she is not long in finding the means to accomplish her desires. The Princess was a woman; and born in a country where the desires of that sex are the more violent, because there is less opportunity of gratifying them. She employed herself to such advantage, that the Count soon after found himself at liberty, and embarked with her. They arrived without interruption at Venice, where the Count found one of his gentlemen, who informed him of all that had happened during his captivity. From this domestic he learnt that his wife and children were well; but before he allowed himself the pleasure of embracing them, he went to Rome; and after having ingenuously related the whole of his singular case to the Pope, the Pontiff gave him permission to keep his two wives.

IF the Court of Rome had shewn complaisance upon this occasion, the wife of the Count could not do less; she loaded the Turkish Prin-

cess, to whom she was indebted for the return of her beloved husband, with caresses and marks of friendship. The Princess was sensible of, and returned all these civilities ; she had the mortification to be sterile, but was not the less attached to the children of her rival.

“ WE find (says the author of the Theatrical History) a monument at Erfort, upon which this “ relation is inscribed.”

GONCALO GUSTOS.

GONCALO GUSTOS, Lord of Falas and of Lara, descended from the Counts of Castile, had seven sons by Donna Sancha, sister of Ruy Velasquez, Lord of Bylarau. These were known by the name of the seven children of Lara. Being in the flower of their age, they assisted at the nuptials of Ruy Velasquez their uncle, who married Donna Lombra. During the nuptial rejoicings, a warm dispute arose between Goncalo Gustos, the youngest of the children, and Alvare Sanchez, cousin of the bride. This quarrel was attended with the most fatal consequences. A few days after, Donna Lombra went to Barbadilla, and took the children with her. Desirous of punishing Goncalos, because perhaps

perhaps he had not treated her cousin with sufficient respect, she ordered one of her slaves to dawb his face with a cucumber dipt in blood. The slave obeyed, and was put to death by the children at the feet of his mistress. Donna Lombra vowed to revenge this injury in a signal manner; and as she had inspired her husband with a lively passion for her, she had not much trouble in making him espouse her cause. Velasquez, the better to execute the cruel vengeance he meditated, pretended a reconciliation with his brother, who had taken part with his children, and requested him to go on his behalf to thank Hisslem, King of the Moors, for a favour he designed to grant him. Gustos departed, being charged with a letter to the King, in which Velasquez informed him, "That he had no enemies so great as the seven children of Lara and their father." Hisslem, not suspecting the falshood of this advice, given him by the uncle of the children, himself caused Gustos to be seized and thrown into prison, and dispatched a party of his troops to apprehend his sons. The treacherous Velasquez took care to have them conducted to a place he mentioned, with few attendants, under pretence of their going to meet their father. They presently found themselves surrounded by the Moors, who threatened to take their lives if

they did not surrender. They, notwithstanding these menaces, defended themselves with astonishing bravery : but the number of their enemies necessarily prevailed ; one of the brothers was killed in the combat, the six others were taken, with their governor, and put to death. Their heads were carried to Hissém ; who was so touched with the misfortune of these young lords, that he set their father at liberty.

LOVE had lightened the chains of Gustos, and prepared him a resource in his misfortunes. he had the address to please the sister of the King, and on his departure left her proofs of his affection. She was delivered of a son, whom she called Mudara Goncalis.

WHEN Mudara grew toward maturity, and learnt that he was the son of Goncalo Gustos, he asked, and obtained permission, to go and see his father. The tender reception which he received, so entirely attached him to the author of his being, that he received baptism, and would never after leave him. Being informed of the cruel death of his brothers, he thought they ought to be revenged. He killed Velasquez ; and having seized Donna Lombra, the author of all the mischief, caused her to be stoned to death, and afterward burnt. This terrible vengeance gained him the friendship of Donna Sancha : she
adopted

adopted him for her son ; and by this means he became sole heir to all that appertained to the house of Lara. It is from him that are descended the Maurequez de Lara in Spain ; and, among others, Malfa de Maurique, the wife of Alphonso Heriquez I. king of Portugal.

Anno 993.

GRACHUS (SEMPRONIUS)

SEMPRONIUS GRACHUS, a Roman of illustrious birth, received from Nature all those talents, calculated to excite the most ardent passions. He abandoned himself too readily to the bent of his inclinations, and became their victim. He was, it is said, the first who had the good fortune to please the celebrated Julia, the daughter of Augustus, before she became the wife of Agrippa, and had obtained over the heart of that Princess the greatest ascendancy. When, after the death of Agrippa, she had espoused Tiberius, she sought to ruin her husband in the opinion of the Emperor her father ; and this conduct was attributed to Grachus, her lover. The licentiousness of Julia becoming in the end so public, that Augustus could not be ignorant of it, she was banished to the Isle of Pandataria,

now

now Saint-Maria, in the Tuscan Sea, and four of her most notorious lovers were also exiled. Of this number was Sempronius Grachus, who was sent to the Isle of Cercina, now called Gemele-ria, over against the coast of Tunis. There this illustrious exile had leisure, during fourteen years, to make melancholy reflections upon an unhappy passion, which deprived him of his country, his fortune, and of those honours upon which his birth and talents had given him a claim. However hard his situation, time rendered it supportable; and hope, that last resource of the unfortunate, still remained to solace him; but Tiberius, upon his advancement to the empire, remembering his conduct with respect to Julia, sent soldiers into the Isle of Cercina, who put an end to his exile and his life.

Anno 766.

GRAMONT (THE COUNT DE)

COUNT DE GRAMONT, (known by the Memoirs which bear his name) after the siege of Turin, passed some time in that city with his friend the Chevalier de Matta. They were not long before they chose themselves each a mistress. Count de Gramont addressed his vows to Mademoiselle

demoiselle de Saint-Germain, and recommended to his friend Madame de Senantes. The Count made an early impression on the heart of his mistress; but in spite of his vivacity and insinuating address, was not able to bring his amour to the conclusion he wished. In the mean while he observed that De Matta was not more successful with Madame de Senantes; for though not difficult of access, certain preliminaries were requisite, by no means agreeable to the blunt sincerity of the Chevalier. The Count, who by this time despaired of succeeding with Mademoiselle de Saint-Germain, resolved to seize on the good fortune his friend neglected. He flattered himself it would be an easy task to render himself agreeable to Madame de Senantes; but the difficulty was how to deceive her husband and the Chevalier de Matta. The following stratagem, which the Count employed for this purpose, is laughable, and does honour to the little god who inspired it.

“THE two friends having supped at the
 “country seat of Monsieur de Senantes, Count
 “de Gramont gave De Matta to understand
 “that it was necessary to return the civility at
 “their apartments. M. de Senantes was ac-
 “cordingly invited.

“His figure was not calculated to interest
 “any

“any one in his behalf, but he was rendered
“perfectly disgusting by his conversation, which
“was entirely destitute of wit or information,
“and was delivered in the most coarse, ungraceful
“manner. What rendered it still more insup-
“portable was, that M. de Senantes piqued him-
“self on his erudition.

“PREVIOUS to this visit, the Count had in-
“formed M. de Senantes that De Matta was a
“man of great learning; though, in reality,
“there was nothing the Chevalier detested more
“than books and erudition.

“DURING supper, M. de Gramont requested
“his guest to tell him the name of his lady’s
“family? He answered (as the Count expected)
“by a genealogy which promised to have no end.
“De Matta, wearied with his prolixity, attempt-
“ed to change the subject: but M. de Senantes,
“shrugging his shoulders, continued his narra-
“tion. The Chevalier, at length grown despe-
“rate, interrupted the discourse by saying, ‘Do
“you not remember, Sir, that is better to know
“too little than too much?’ M. de Senantes
“took fire at these words, and a serious quarrel
“would certainly have ensued, had not Count de
“Gramont (contented with the success of his
“scheme) interfered, and so far reconciled them,
“that

“ that De Senantes, at parting, gave each an invitation to his country seat for the next day.

“ IN the morning, De Matta went out on a party of hunting, and M. de Senantes to his country seat, to prepare for the reception of his friends. The Count, in the mean while, artfully circulated a report that the Chevalier de Matta, and M. de Senantes, had, the preceding night, a dispute during supper, and that they had arose early, and were absent.

“ THE Princess, alarmed at this intelligence, immediately sent for the Count de Gramont, who counterfeited great surprize when her Highness spoke, but confessed that he had been present the night before, when some words passed between his friends ; though, he added, he could not have believed either would have kept them in mind till the next day. He said, if the mischief was not already done, the shortest way would be to lay them both under an arrest ; and, if they were found, he would endeavour to accommodate matters between them.

“ THEY found M. de Senantes at his country-house, where the officer, without discovering his reasons, consigned him to the guards, in whose custody he remained in the utmost astonishment.

“ WHEN

“ WHEN De Matta returned from the Hunt,
“ the Princess sent the same officer to request his
“ word of honour, that he would not leave his
“ house till the next day. This compliment
“ greatly surprised him, as no cause was assigned
“ for the injunction. His stomach was up, and
“ a good dinner waited for him ; nothing, there-
“ fore, in the present juncture could appear so
“ unreasonable to De Matta as to exact his for-
“ bearance ; but he had given his word. Be-
“ ing at a loss to guess the meaning of this
“ strange proceeding, he dispatched a messenger
“ to his friend, but De Gramont was not yet re-
“ turned from the country.

“ THIS Chevalier (the Count) had found M.
“ de Senantes highly incensed to see himself a
“ prisoner in his own house, on account of a
“ man whom he designed to entertain as his
“ friend. He complained of Matta with great
“ asperity to the Count, telling him that he
“ could not believe he had offended him, but as
“ the Chevalier loved to dispute, begged he
“ would assure him, that in the mind he then
“ was, on the first opportunity he would give
“ him enough.

“ Count de Gramont assured De Senantes
“ that his friend had not the least knowledge of
“ this unlucky affair ; that, on the contrary, he
“ esteemed

"esteemed him greatly. It must, he said, have
 "originated from the extreme tenderness of his
 "lady, who, probably, being alarmed on the re-
 "port of the lacquies who served at table, had
 "been to the Princess to prevent the fatal conse-
 "quences of a supposed duel: he believed
 "moreover, he added, that he had himself con-
 "tributed to encrease the fears of Madame de
 "Senantes, as speaking of Matta, he recollected
 "frequently to have said that he was the most
 "rude swordsman of France; as, in effect, that
 "poor lad never fought but he had the misfor-
 "tune to kill his man.

"M. DE SENANTES, somewhat softened, said
 "he was his most humble servant; that he
 "should severely reprimand his wife for her im-
 "pertinent tenderness, and should be impatient
 "to see his dear friend Matta again.

"THE Chevalier assured him he would try to
 "effect it, and at the same time recommended it
 "to the guards not to suffer De Senantes to es-
 "cape, till they had orders from the Count, as it
 "appeared he still retained the resolution of en-
 "countering De Matta; and they would be an-
 "swerable for the consequences.

"HAVING by this means secured De Se-
 "nantes, Gramont wished equally to secure the
 "other: without loss of time he returned to the
 "city.

“city. De Matta no sooner saw him, than he
“exclaimed petulantly—‘What the devil is the
“meaning of all this? What fine farce are they
“playing on me? For my part, I am unacquaint-
“ed with the ridiculous customs of this place.
“Wherefore am I detained prisoner upon my
“word?’—‘Wherefore! (replied the Count
“de Gramont) It is because thou art thyself
“more absurd than all this: who must dispute
“with a fantastic humourfome fellow, fit only to
“excite your laughter? Some officious valet
“has, without doubt, published the memorable
“contest of last night. You have been seen to
“go out of the city this morning; Senantes
“some time after. This has given the alarm,
“and caused her Royal Highness to take these
“precautions. Senantes is under an arrest;
“but your word is considered sufficient. This,
“instead of exciting your wrath, demands your
“gratitude. Were I in your case, I should re-
“turn my humble acknowledgments to her
“Highness, as it is evidently in consideration of
“your safety, that she interests herself in the af-
“fair. I am going to take a turn to the Palace,
“where I shall endeavour to clear up the mystery.
“In the mean while, as there is not much sign
“of accommodating matters to night, you can-
“not

"not do better than order a supper; for I shall
 "be with you in a few moments."

"MATTÀ, considering what his friend had
 "said as reasonable, charged him not to omit to
 "testify his most humble thanks to her Royal
 "Highness, although he had nothing to fear
 "from Senantes, whom, nevertheless he could
 "not esteem."

"THE Chevalier de Gramont returned in
 "half an hour, with two or three friends, who
 "had accompanied De Matta to the hunt.
 "These gentlemen, upon the report of the quar-
 "rel, had come separately to offer their services
 "to Matta against the peaceable Senantes.
 "Matta having returned them thanks, detained
 "them to supper, and put on his morning gown.
 "Things being in the train the Chevalier de
 "Gramont wished, he drew De Matta on one
 "side, and told him, after having exacted several
 "oaths that he would not betray his confidence,
 "that the little Saint Germain had at last ap-
 "pointed him a rendezvous. 'It is on this ac-
 "count, (said he) that I mean to leave the com-
 "pany, under pretence of going to play at court.'
 "He entreated him to give his absence this
 "turn to the guests, as the Piedmontese were na-
 "turally suspicious. Matta, charmed with this
 "confidence, returned to table, and exerted all
 his

"his spirits to comply with the request of his
 "friend ; he launched a thousand invectives
 "against the rage for gaming, which so infatu-
 "ated all those who gave themselves up to it,
 "that they abandoned every thing to sacrifice
 "days and nights to it. He *openly* ridiculed the
 "folly of the Count upon this article, and *se-*
 "*cretly* the credulity of the Piedmontese, whom
 "he so completely deceived. The party did
 "not separate till late, and Matta rested very
 "content, with what he had done for his friend,
 "who in the mean while enjoyed the reward of
 "his perfidy, if appearances may be credited.
 "The tender Senantes had received him with
 "gratitude, and appeared every thing that was
 "seducing ; her charms were not in the least
 "neglected ; and if there are instances where we
 "may detest the traitor, while we profit by the
 "treason ;—this was not the case with Madame
 "de Senantes."

LOVE, who crowned the Count de Gramont in
 this instance, was not always so favourable : that
 little god placed him among those victims, whom
 he continually sacrificed to his caprices. Upon
 the death of the Cardinal Mazarine, M. de Gra-
 mont became enamoured of Mademoiselle de la
 Motte Houdancourt, one of the daughters of the
 Queen-mother. Nothing was ever more im-
 prudent

prudent than his abandoning himself to this passion, as he could not be ignorant that the King had cast a favourable glance upon this lady.

THE Count soon observed that his passion was troublesome and disgusting: but he had the presumptuous folly to resolve on overcoming these obstacles. "It was then he perceived, " that if Love renders all conditions equal, it is " not so between rivals. He was banished from " the court; and went into England."

BEFORE his departure, he had a pleasant adventure. He had obtained a rendezvous with Marian de Lorme, a girl replete with beauty, wit, and caprice. The Count was congratulating himself upon the good fortune that attended him, when he received from his mistress the prettiest billet in the world:—"Filled with complaints and despair, that a pain in her head, " which obliged her to keep her bed, would deprive her of the pleasure of seeing him till " the morrow."

THIS sudden indisposition appeared suspicious to the Count. The spies he sent out confirmed his suspicions. He then formed the design of interrupting the happiness of his rival, or profiting by it himself.

"As he had some distance to go from his own
" apart-

“apartments to the house of his mistress, when
“night was come he mounted his horse, without
“suffering any one to attend him. As he went
“out of the Royal Square, he saw a man enter
“on foot, who endeavoured as much as he was
“able to escape observation : but he had not
“such good fortune ; the Count knew him to be
“the Duke de Brissac. Not doubting but that
“he was his rival, he approached him, seeming
“as if he doubted whether he was not deceived,
“and jumping from his horse with an air of
“much haste, ‘ Brissac, my friend, (said he) you
“must do me a favour of the last importance.
“I have an appointment for the first time at the
“house of a person a few paces from hence ; as
“it is only to take a preparatory measure, I shall
“not be long. Lend me your *cloak*, if you love
“me, and walk my horse till I return : but, above
“all, do not go far from hence. You see I use
“you freely, but it is, as you know, a matter of
“great importance. The Count took his cloak
“without waiting for an answer ; the Duke the
“bridle of the horse, keeping his eye on the
“Count : but that gave him little information,
“for having made a feint to enter an opposite
“house, he glided along under the arches to the
“door of the nymph De Lorme, which opened as
“soon as he had knocked. Gramont was so well
disguised

“ the Duke’s cloak, that he was mistook for
 “ him ; and the door being immediately shut,
 “ he passed, unquestioned, to the chamber
 “ of the lady. He found her reclined upon a
 “ a sofa, in the most negligent and becom-
 “ ing dishabille. She never had appeared so
 “ handsome, nor perhaps ever been so sur-
 “ prised. Seeing her confusion, ‘ How is it,
 “ my charmer?’ said he : ‘ considering you
 “ are indisposed, how elegant your attire !
 “ The head-ach, I suppose, is over.’—‘ No,’
 “ returned she, ‘ I still have it ; and you will
 “ oblige me by going, and letting me be put
 “ to bed.’—‘ To the last,’ said he, ‘ I have no
 “ objection ; but as to going, pardon me, my
 “ pretty one—the Chevalier de Gramont is
 “ not a fool—we do not take so much pains
 “ in adorning ourselves for nothing.’—‘ You
 “ will see, nevertheless,’ replied she, ‘ that it
 “ is for nothing ; for so it will prove to you.’
 “ ‘ How !’ said the Count, ‘ after having pro-
 “ mised me a rendezvous ?’—‘ Well,’ said she
 “ briskly, ‘ when I have promised you fifty, it
 “ rests with me to keep them, and with you
 “ to pass them by, unless my pleasure is the
 “ contrary.’—‘ That would be very well,’ said
 “ the Count, ‘ if it was not to give admittance
 “ to another.’—She, as confident as the more
 VOL. II. E “ innocent,

“innocent, and as well prepared as those who
“were less so, became violent—more of cha-
“grin than confusion—at being suspected.
“The Count, seeing that she carried it with
“a high hand, ‘Mademoiselle,’ said he, ‘do
“not discompose yourself—I know what it is
“that perplexes you. You fear that Brissac
“should find me with you; but set your mind
“at ease upon that—I met with him near your
“house; and, Heaven be praised, have so or-
“dered it, that he will not pay you so early
“a visit.’ He said this with an air of some
“concern. She appeared at first embarrassed;
“and, looking upon the Count with surprise,
“‘What would you say of the Duke de Brif-
“fac?’ said she.—‘I would say,’ replied Gra-
“mont, ‘that he is at the top of the street
“walking my horse; and if you will not be-
“lieve me, you have only to send one of your
“servants to convince you of the truth, or to
“behold his cloak, which I have left in your
“anti-chamber.’—Here a fit of laughter suc-
“ceeded, to her astonishment; and, throwing
“her arms about his neck, ‘My Chevalier,’
“said she, ‘thou art too amiable and too ex-
“traordinary, not to be pardoned every thing.’
“The Count related the particulars of what
“had passed. De Lorme was ready to expire
“with

“with laughter ; and, separating good friends,
 “she assured the Chevalier, that his rival might
 “walk horses as long as he pleased, for that
 “he should not that night set foot in her
 “house.”

THE Count found Brissac faithfully in the place where he left him : he made a thousand apologies for having detained him so long, and returned a thousand thanks for his complaisance.

THE Duke said, he jested with him ; for that such ceremony should never be between friends ; and to convince him that he had rendered this little service with a good heart, he insisted upon holding the horse while he re-mounted. The Count wished him a good night, returned him his cloak, and went home, perfectly in peace with his mistress and his rival.

THIS beautiful Marion de Lorme, who gave rise to the adventure, had been the mistress of Cinq Mars, and it was also said that he had privately married her. She was of Chalon, in Champagne, and was distinguished by three different names, which she acquired from love. She was called *Madam le Grand*, on account of M. de Cinq Mars ; *Madam la Cardinale*, from the Cardinal de

Richelieu, who, in her arms, sometimes relaxed from the weighty concerns of the State ; and *Madam la Surintendante*, on account of the Superintendant Demery, who repaid her favours like a Superintendant.

G U I S E.

HENRY DE LORRAINE, Duke of Guise, surnamed *Le Balafre*, was one of those men whom nature rarely forms, and who has only to appear to be beloved. His ambition, and the violent remedy Henry III. was obliged to employ against him, to retain the sovereignty, is well known. He, above all, retained the greatest empire over the women ; and it is thought that many husbands found great consolation in his death. His success in this respect made him neglect his wife ; but she, it is said, made herself amends : and the assassination of Saint Megrin confirmed the suspicions of many people on this head, who pretend that the Duke was the author of Saint Megrin's death, and assure us that the King of Navarre, upon hearing it, said, " I am obliged " to the Duke of Guise, my cousin, for not " suffering such a minion as Saint Megrin to " dis-

“dishonour him.” Others are, however, of a different opinion—If the Duke of Guise experienced chagrin on account of his wife’s conduct, Love made him amends upon several occasions, but especially in the success of his passion for Margaret of France, afterwards Queen of Navarre.

HE became enamoured of this Princess in an interview between the Courts of France and Spain, at Bayonne. During the tilts and tournaments, at which Margaret was present to crown the victors, the young Duke of Guise was several times at the feet of the Princess, to receive the destined prize—and in those moments he *inspired* and *felt* the most ardent passion. In a ball which was afterwards given, the Duke, under the disguise of an astrologer, had the boldness to declare his passion to the Princess.

THIS dawn of happiness was soon overcast! The Queen Mother had perceived the new-born passion of the Duke for her daughter; and not willing that the Princess of Lorraine, already too puissant, should become more so, by the hope of so considerable an alliance, she insisted upon the Duke’s absenting himself for some time. The Cardinal de Lorraine, chief of his house, made the Duke, in spite of
E 3 himself,

himself, consent; and he departed for Hungaria, where there had been a war between the Duke and the Emperor: but before he set out, he had the address to give the Princess a letter, in which he painted his passion in lively colours, and acquainted her with the motives of his departure.

WINTER having put an end to the war in Hungaria, the Duke of Guise returned to France. He caused a gentleman to precede him, named Chastelles, who was the cousin and lover of Mademoiselle de Thorigny, Maid of Honour and confidante to the Princess Margaret. It was not difficult to win over this lady to his interests; and she engaged the Princess to repair, under pretence of devotion, to the Abby de Poissy, and to promise to receive the Duke *incognita*. The Duke flew to the rendezvous upon the wings of love, and threw himself at the feet of his illustrious mistress. The particulars of what passed between the lovers in this interview, is not necessary to our subject: we shall content ourselves with saying, that the Princess promised to give her hand to the Duke.

POLITICAL interests soon after disunited the knot which love had formed. The Queen Mother, incensed against the Protestants, not
having

having it in her power to destroy them by open force, had recourse to artifice and stratagem. She affected a great esteem for the Admiral, chief of the Huguenot party, and, still more to convince him of the sincerity of her reconciliation, cunningly proposed a marriage between the Princess Margaret and the King of Navarre.

WHEN all the preliminaries were settled relative to this union, which was to cement the peace, she informed the Princess of it. She easily perceived that the project was displeasing to her daughter; but she exacted this sacrifice from her.

AFTER this visit, the Princess wrote the following letter to her lover. “ The Queen has
“ been to inform me, that my marriage with
“ the King of Navarre is resolved on. This
“ unexpected stroke has thrown me into the
“ utmost astonishment. I will not abandon
“ myself to despair till you have told me whether the misfortune is inevitable. I was
“ destined for you—can you then suffer them
“ to ravish me from you?—Remember the
“ reciprocal engagements we have entered into
“ with each other!—The danger of losing
“ you, makes me sensible more than ever how
“ dear you are to me!—I am so much agi-

“tated, it would require more time than I can
“steal to describe my feelings; and yet I could
“wish you to know them.—Contrive with
“Thorigny, if I cannot speak with you alone;
“and, in the mean while, rest assured, that, if
“my person is devoted to the King, my heart
“shall only be with you.”

THIS news reduced the Duke to despair: nor being able to influence the King by the Pope's Nuncio, who in vain set forth the danger of marrying the Princess in the present circumstances, with a heretic, he obtained of the Pope that famous bull, which excommunicated the Queen of Navarre, and declared all the heretic Princes incapable of succeeding to the crown. It is certain, that the ambition of the House of Lorraine was the principal cause of that faction, and of all that was done to annihilate the Royal House; but the passion of the Duke of Guise for the Princess Margaret, a passion which at the same time satisfied his ambition, did not a little contribute toward making the Pope adopt those violent measures of which we have spoken.

THE Queen Mother, who clearly perceived her daughter's partiality for the Duke, and her
repugnance

repugnance to marry the King of Navarre, sent orders to the Duke of Guise, from the King, to marry within eight days.

DURING these proceedings, the Duke endeavoured to obtain an interview with the Princess, which, to any but lovers, had appeared impossible. Thorigny asked permission of the Princess's Governess, for a large coffer, which belonged to her, to be brought into her chamber; and in this the Duke of Guise was transported into the apartment of Margaret.

THE Princess is represented so occupied in adorning her person to receive the Duke, that it may be supposed their interview was pleasing and animated.

HOWEVER it be, two days after, the Duke espoused the Duchess of Clèves, widow of Prince Porcien; and the Princess Margaret married the King of Navarre. "Both," says an historian, "were joined by the conjugal knot, but not by love: the Princess Margaret, having placed her affection elsewhere, was compelled by the King, who had commanded her to resolve either on a cloister or on this marriage; and it is also said, that, remaining silent when it was necessary to say *yes*, before the Cardinal de Bourbon, who performed the nuptial ceremonies, his Ma-

“ jesty forcibly bent her head forward, to make
“ her give that token of assent, instead of the
“ word.”

THE marriage of the Princess with the King of Navarre had not been thought on, but to draw in the Huguenots at Paris, and the massacre of St. Bartholomew was the consequence. Amidst the horrors of that dreadful scene, Love reserved for the Duke of Guise some delightful moments. After having witnessed the assassination of the Admiral, he returned to the Louvre. His heart led him to the apartment of the Queen of Navarre, where he was struck with a spectacle very singular. This was no other than a young man forcibly embracing the Queen, who was in her night dress. It was M. de Tefan, a Protestant gentleman, who having received two wounds, had sheltered himself in the Queen's apartment, and, terrified with the fear of death, clung to her, in hope of avoiding the stroke. The Duke of Guise saved the life of M. de Tifan; and taking the Queen (who had fainted with apprehension) in his arms, he carried her to a bed, where he had time to satisfy his desires, had he been capable of indulging his passion in the midst of a carnage, of which he had been the author and the actor.

AFTER

AFTER the death of Charles IX. and the return of Henry III. of Poland, the King of Navarre, and the Duke de Alençon, resolved to leave the Court, out of some disgust. The Duke d'Alençon, who was extremely fond of his sister, (perhaps too much so, at least if we give credit to the satires of the times) would not depart without bidding her farewell. He introduced himself in the night into her apartment, and descended from it by a cord, which was fastened to the window. The brave Busy, who accompanied him, descended last, and was perceived by the Duke of Guise. Some time after, the slanderers of the Court said that Busy was highly advanced in the favour of the Princess. There needed no more to excite the jealousy of the Duke of Guise. He immediately goes to the apartment of the Queen, makes himself known, and is admitted. Rage does not permit him to respect the quality of his mistress, whom he loads with the severest reproaches. She however had no great difficulty in making him sensible of his injustice; and these lovers were on the point of setting the seal to their reconciliation, when the King was announced, who had just learnt the departure of the Duke d'Alençon. Scarcely had he entered, when he was also informed that the King
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of Navarre had left the Court, quite furious and incensed against his sister. He left her under guard, and went out of the apartment.

THE Duke of Guise, who was concealed in a closet, impatiently awaited the conclusion of this scene, that he might withdraw: the guards who came to put their orders in execution encreased the embarrassment. Fortunately, however, the officer had been page to the Duke, whom he suffered to descend by a private stair-case, disguised in a soldier's great-coat.

It is certainly very praise-worthy of the Duke of Guise's historian, to endeavour to persuade us that passion had no part in the affection the Duke entertained for the Princess; but besides that the memoirs of the times represent the Queen of Navarre as a Princess little acquainted, even in the most tender age, with the bounds of virtue and modesty; and on the other side, that the Duke of Guise did not pass for a man who would neglect an opportunity to further his interest with the fair-sex; how does this Platonic love agree with the proceedings of the Queen of Navarre; and, above all, with her journey to the waters of Spa? It is said that she had no other object on this occasion, than to favour the ambitious designs of the Duke, her lover, in persuading
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Don Juan of Autriche to adopt them ; and these designs tended only to raise the Duke of Guise to the throne, in prejudice of her husband the King of Navarre.

THE Duke was, it is said, *incognito*, and apparently ill, at an inn at Castelet, where the Queen was to stop. He occupied a chamber which communicated by a door, of which he had the key, with the apartment of the Queen, so that he introduced himself in the night with the greatest facility. It was in these interviews that they put the finishing stroke to the projects of the Duke ; projects, at the idea of which the Queen would have revolted, had not her passion entirely blinded her reason.

ON her return to Court, this princess sought all possible pretences to avoid rejoining the King her husband ; but an unlucky circumstance obliged her. One of her couriers was arrested : the letters with which he was charged fell into the hands of Henry III. who, finding one from the Princess to the Duke of Guise, wherein she painted her passion in terms the least equivocal, had the wickedness to send it to the King of Navarre, who, a short time after, challenged the Duke of Guise to combat, under pretence of religion ; but jealousy was
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in reality the cause. The combat, however, did not take place.

To paint Queen Margaret's passion for the Duke of Guise in the strongest colours, two anecdotes, apparently fabulous, are recited. It is said, that in the battle which the Duke gave in Vemori to the Germans and Swiss, who came to the succour of the Huguenots, the Queen of Navarre appeared, disguised as a Chevalier; that she fired a pistol, and also gave the Marquis d'Onar, Chief of the Germans, a stroke on the head with a sword: finally they say, that this Princess, being at Ager, and informed by the Duke of Mayenne of the danger that threatened the Duke of Guise at the States of Blois, pretended to have an inflammation in her eyes, shut up her apartment, caused Thorigny to occupy her bed, and, taking the habit of a courier, repaired to Blois, and gained admittance into the apartment of the Duke, with whom she passed a great part of the night preceding his death.

THIS last anecdote is contradicted by other authors, who say, that it was Madam de Noermoutiers who slept with the Duke the night before his death; and that he fainted in the King's apartment just before he was assassinated.

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With regard to the passion of the Duke for the Princess Margaret of France, it is a fact known to all the world. M. de Thou says himself, that the great familiarity of this Princess with the Duke of Guise, a young nobleman as handsome as brave, made the King fear the marriage with the King of Navarre would not take place. He adds, that Charles IX. was so irritated against the Duke for his presumption, that he ordered Henry d'Angoulême, Grand Prior of France, and his natural brother, to assassinate him: that this order was not executed, through the cowardice of the Grand Prior: that moreover the Duke was apprised of the design by Francis Balgac d'Entragues, and that his marriage was the consequence of it.

Anno 1750.

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HARPALUS.

HARPALUS, the Macedonian, was exiled and disgraced by Philip King of Macedon, for espousing the part of the young Prince Alexander. On the death of Philip, Harpalus was recalled, and impatiently expected to receive a recompence proportionable to the disgrace with which his zeal for the young Prince had
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overwhelmed him. His hopes were not disappointed; companion in the first victories of his Sovereign, he successively held the governments of Celicia and Babylon. Harpalus did not possess sufficient strength of mind to bear his elevation with temperance; on the contrary, he gave the rein to his passions, which he suffered to hurry him into the greatest excesses. He sent for a celebrated courtesan from Athens, named Pithione, for whose sake he entered into prodigious expences. On the death of this woman, whom he perfectly adored, he erected to her memory at Babylon and before Athens two of the most superb monuments in all Greece. This folly was succeeded by another; Glycere, a famous courtesan, took the place of Pithione in his affections, and brought an additional encrease to his expence and prodigality; to support which, this perfidious Governor grievously oppressed the people confided to his care. He thought he might do this with the greater security, as he was persuaded Alexander would never return to the Indies. The approach of that Prince was, however, to his confusion, announced, and, at the same time, the exemplary punishment of particular Governors were publicly threatened. Harpalus, foreseeing his danger, fled with a
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part of the royal treasure ; and, not content with this perfidy, endeavoured (but without success, to persuade the Athenians to revolt from Alexander. Harpalus was at length murdered by one of his friends; an end worthy the man, who, abusing the public trust, thought that the blood of a people entrusted to his care might be spilt with impunity, to support his intemperance and boundless profusion.

HELIOGABALUS.

WHEN Macrin was seated on the throne of the Cæsars, after having caused the Emperor Caracalla to be assassinated, Moesa, the sister of Julia, wife to the Emperor Severus, and aunt to Caracalla, retired to Emase, her estate in Phenicia, with her two daughters, Soemie and Mammea. The first had a son, named Helio-gabalus, believed by some to be the son of Caracalla : certain it is, that the misconduct of Soemie had given colour to those suspicions.

MOESA, who had been long accustomed to a court, had there acquired a knowledge of the more subtil politics. Knowing that the soldiers regretted Caracalla, on account of the unbounded licence he gave them, and that
they

they equally detested Macrin, she took great pains to foment their discontents, and by large presents engaged the troops who were in Phenicia to declare in favour of Heliogabalus, whom she asserted herself to be the son of Caracalla.

MACRIN, not immediately apprised of this revolt, endeavoured in vain to quell it: abandoned by a part of his troops, he was vanquished and put to death; upon which Heliogabalus was proclaimed Emperor. This Prince had nothing to recommend him but the beauty of his person, and the regularity of his features; his mind was so depraved, that he imitated, nay even surpassed in wickedness, the Neros, the Domitians, and the most cruel tyrants.

AFTER many ridiculous changes that Heliogabalus made at Rome, he turned his thoughts upon marriage, and cast his eyes upon Annia Faustina, a great grand-child of Marcus Aurelius, greatly distinguished for her birth and beauty. She had espoused Pomponius Bassus, who had held the Consulship and other important charges with honour, and whose probity was well known.

HELIOGABALUS introduced himself to Faustina, in the firm persuasion that the addresses of

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an Emperor could not meet a cool reception ; but he was astonished to find the virtue of Faustina incorruptible, and consequently her resistance obstinate.

CHAGRINED and irritated with his disappointment, he resolved that Pomponius, who seemed to be the only obstacle to his desires, should perish. The crime did not startle Heliogabalus ; but it was necessary to preserve appearances, and it was not easy to condemn a man legally, whose conduct was irreproachable. When the Emperor stood forth as the accuser of Pomponius in the Senate, they judged that the beauty of Faustina was the only crime of her husband. Heliogabalus spared the senators the shame of condemning the innocent ; he was himself both accuser and judge. The unfortunate Pomponius lost his life, and Faustina, after having bathed with her tears the tomb of the man she so tenderly loved, was forced to yield to the embraces of the Emperor. Possession extinguished the passion of the Prince : Faustina was dismissed, Heliogabalus being determined upon this measure, by a passion he had conceived for Cornelia Paula, a woman of illustrious birth, and a widow.

THE nuptials were celebrated with incredible magnificence : it appeared as if Heliogabalus

lus was going at last to be constant and happy. This felicity continued, however, but a few days; Cornelia was divorced. Heliogabalus did not conceive new passions but to commit new crimes. Among the vestals was the young Julia Aquilia Severa, daughter of the senator Aquilius Subinus, who had been twice honoured with the Consulship. Her beauty made the most lively impression on the heart of the Emperor; he forgot that the vestals were consecrated by the most solemn vows to the mother of the Gods, and that he was preparing to violate rights which the Romans held in the greatest veneration. He carried away Severa by force, and espoused her: it is true the young vestal was not herself backward, and did not probably regret having found a pretence to absolve her from a vow she had made without consulting her inclinations, and found it difficult to keep. This criminal outrage made a deep impression on the Romans. The Emperor, to justify himself in the eyes of the Senate, reminded them, that it was difficult to resist the violence of love—that the beauty of Severa had not given him time to reflect—that his passion had surprised his reason—to conclude, the mischief being done, there was no remedy. Further, he added, they could not
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consider the union of a Priest of the Sun with a consecrated virgin improper, as, from the conjunction of a pontiff and a vestal, there must undoubtedly proceed a race truly divine. —What the Prince alluded to was, his having performed, during his stay at Emese, the functions of Priest of the Sun, as his grandfather had done before him.

SEVERA did not long possess the heart of the Emperor; she also was divorced. It is true, after having dismissed several Empreſſes, he recalled Severa; but it was only to make her feel the most cutting mortifications, and to render her life truly miserable.

To conclude, Heliogabalus, polluted with every kind of wickedness, and still ready to add another crime to his former, by destroying Alexander, (the son of Mamnoe) his cousin and associate in the empire, was massacred by his own soldiers in the arms of his mother. That Princess soon after experienced the same fate, which she indeed merited, both on account of her licentiousness, and weak and criminal compliance with the wicked inclinations of her son.

H E N R Y II.

ELEANOR of Guyenne, who, as we have before said, was divorced from Louis VII. King of France, married Henry II. King of England, less scrupulous than the French Monarch. If he had not reason to reproach Eleanor with the same frailty as Louis, he was not more happy: the Queen was haughty, imperious, and, above all, extremely jealous. Henry, whom interest, more than love, had determined upon this marriage, had for his mistress a young person of singular beauty: to this advantage (the first in these cases) she joined a soft and amiable disposition, and a refined and cultivated understanding: her name was Clifford, to which her charms had added *Rosalind*, or the wonder of the World. The King, to avert the fury of Eleanor, caused a palace to be built for her at Woodstock, in the form of a labyrinth; the apartments of which were impenetrable to those who were not perfectly acquainted with the windings. In spite of these precautions, Eleanor discovered the apartment of the charming Clifford, and, after having loaded her with the most cruel reproaches, with her own hand presented her a cup of poison, which she had purposely prepared, and made her
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take it; reserving to herself the barbarous pleasure of seeing her expire. The tomb of this unfortunate beauty, says an author, is to be seen in the Monastery of Oxon, with this Latin inscription:

“Hoc jacet in tumulo Rosa Mundi, non Rosa Munda

“Nun redolet, sed olet, quæ redolere solet.”

The same author adds, that it is believed this epitaph was the work of Eleanor.

It was the jealousy of this Princess which caused so great a division in the family of Henry. Tormented by this restless passion, she imparted her grievances to Geoffrey and Richard, her two sons: having softened them by her tears and caresses, she excited their ambition, by persuading them they ought already to insist upon the King's ceding to them some part of his vast dominions; and in making them believe that their father was so infatuated by the charms of some courtesans, whom he kept, that he had formed the design of disinheriting them, to advance his bastards. These young Princes, seduced by the caresses and tears of their mother, withdrew into France, where they were certain of finding a support, and where Eleanor had promised to rejoin them. This was in reality her intention; but she was arrested under the disguise she had taken,
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and imprisoned, by order of the King. To encrease the disorder which reigned in the Royal Family, Henry imprudently demonstrated that he was desperately in love with Alix, sister of Philip Augustus, King of France, who was bred up in England till she was of an age, to espouse Prince Richard his son. The King refused to conclude this marriage, as he was himself captivated with the young Princess. Some historians also advance, that she gave certain proofs of her frailty, by the birth of a son she had by Henry. However it be, Richard made this a pretence to take up arms against his father. This revolt, supported by the King of France, was unfortunately too successful; Henry died of grief.

AFTER the death of the Prince, Richard, who succeeded him, had no longer an excuse for deferring his nuptials with Alix: but during his residence in Guyenne, he had become enamoured of Berengere, the daughter of Sanchez, King of Navarre, and he married her, after having, it is said, proved to Philip, that he could not, without dishonouring himself, marry Alix, his sister. Anno 1191.— Love, which occasioned Henry so much chagrin, and also caused his death, stood his friend in uniting Ireland to his kingdom. This Prince

Prince had long meditated the conquest of Ireland, which was so desirable ; he had even obtained a bull from the Pope, authorising him to seize upon that country ; a title, it is true, but weak, notwithstanding the superstition of the age, unless supported by the sword.

IRELAND was governed by different Princes, under the name of Kings. Dermot Macmorcogh, King of Leinster, was enamoured of Omach, the wife of Ororie, King of Meeth. The jealousy which reigned between these petty Princes did not permit them to see each other often, which formed an insurmountable obstacle to the passion of Dermot. Violence, the most efficacious and the most common recourse among barbarians, was employed with success by this Prince. Ororie was visiting one of his provinces, when Dermot, informed of his absence, besieged the isle, in which Omach believed herself in safety, and seized her. This exploit, although familiar to the Irish, and regarded as a proof of gallantry and address, irritated the injured husband. Connaught, another Prince, espoused the cause of Ororie, and both together drove Dermot from his states.

THIS Prince, being dethroned, had recourse to Henry II. promising, in case he re-ascended his throne, to hold his kingdom in vassalage to

the Crown of England. Henry, delighted with so favourable an introduction, which he had so long sought, permitted his subjects to assist the Irish Prince; his contest with the Archbishop of Canterbury not permitting him to lead those succours in person. The vengeance of Dermot was gratified, his enemies were dethroned and expelled; but he did not long enjoy his triumph, death overtook him in the midst of his victories. The English Noblemen who had supported him, made themselves masters of Ireland with the greatest facility. Henry then embarked for that country, and was acknowledged without opposition as the only Sovereign.

H E N R Y IV.

THE history of Henry IV. King of France, is so well known, from the veneration the French have always retained for that Prince, the most valiant and best of Kings, that no one is ignorant of his weaknesses for women, and to how many mortifications this failing, the only one, perhaps, with which this Prince can legally be reproached, exposed him. A short time after having espoused Margaret de Valois,
sister

sister of Henry III. a marriage formed rather by political interests than by love, Henry, who was then only King of Navarre, formed a strong league with the Duke d'Alençon, his brother in law. This union was displeasing to the Queen Mother, Catherine de Medicis, because she feared these two Princes might form projects against the King, her favourite son. She had recourse to love, a mean she had so often employed to advantage. Knowing the Duke d'Alençon and the King of Navarre were both enamoured of Madame de Sauve, one of the most beautiful women of the Court, she prevailed upon this lady to inspire the two rival Princes with a jealousy so mortal, that if the King had not interfered, they would have decided their difference sword in hand. Queen Margaret reconciled them.

It is known how ill this Princess conducted herself toward the good King her husband: her passion for the Duke of Guise, the suspicions of the public, upon a connection, too close, with the Duke of Alençon, her brother; the affront put upon her by Henry III. who, after having dismissed her two ladies, banished her his court, and sent her to her husband, at the same time writing that Prince a letter, wholly

injurious to the reputation of his sister, informing him of all he knew concerning her. A short time after, being desirous of repairing his fault, he wrote to Henry IV. "Kings," said he, "are apt to be deceived, and the most
"virtuous Princesses are not exempt from calumny: you know what was said of the
"Queen, your late mother, how much her
"character was aspersed." The King of Navarre, on the receipt of this letter, could not forbear laughing, and in the presence of many nobles, said to Henry III.'s messenger, "The King does me great honour by all his letters; in the first he calls me cuckold, and in the last the son of a whore: I return him my best thanks." Queen Margaret herself did not take the trouble to conceal her passion for Mole, favourite of the Duke of Alençon. This gentleman was greatly beloved by the ladies, and the Duke his master, but equally detested by the King, for some reasons, rather founded upon *love* than *war*. He was condemned to lose his head with Coconas. Being upon the scaffold, "God," said he, "and the blessed Virgin, have mercy upon my soul: commend me to the kind remembrance of the Queen of Navarre, and the ladies." Queen Margaret, it is said,

said, with the Duchefs of Nevers, carried away the heads of their two lovers, and interred them with their own hands. It is also added, that the Queen of Navarre had a passion for Saint Luc, Buffy, Duke de Mayenne, Viscount de Turenne Chamvallon, &c. &c. Bassompierre assures us, that a Capuchin, called Father Archange, was the son of this Princess by Chamvallon. "This Capuchin," says he, "son of the late Queen Margaret, and of Chamvallon, called father Archange, came to me," &c. The Marchioness de Verneuce took this Capuchin for her confessor; and it was her, they say, who was the promoter of the conspiracy, of which we shall presently speak.

VASSOR says, that Henry IV. was highly blamed for abandoning Queen Margaret so freely to her gallantries. "Would he, at his own expence, teach those whose wives he debauched, to be accommodating husbands?"

If we give credit to the memoirs of Queen Margaret, she had great reason to complain of the incontinency of the King her husband, especially on account of Mademoiselle de Fosseuse, whom he tenderly loved, and who bore the marks of her frailty. Henry obliged the Queen to assist at the labour of this mistress,

and he was extremely displeased that she refused to pay her a visit the next day.

It was this Princess, however, herself who in reality had given birth to his passion: she had been long irritated against the King her brother, on account of his obliging her to withdraw from the court, and rejoin her husband, whom she did not love. She was still more incensed, when the King of Navarre shewed her the letter from Henry III. in which that Prince discovered all her intrigues. Breathing nothing but vengeance, she adopted the same measures which had been employed on a former occasion by her mother: she instructed the ladies of her train, and their daughters, to insinuate themselves into the hearts of those who had influence with her husband, so as to ensnare them in the fetters of love. Henry himself was the first who fell into the snare of Mademoiselle Fosseuse, of the house of Montmorency, who being young and innocent, punctually obeyed the orders of her mistress; but afterwards she went beyond them.

THINGS were in this state, when messengers arrived from the King to re-demand the places of surety they had granted to the Huguenots.

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The ladies opposed it violently, calling it cowardice to give back what had been acquired by so much blood, applauding the valour of their gallants, admiring warlike actions, scorning the power of the King.—To be brief, the ladies animated their lovers so far, that they resolved not only to keep the places already in their possession, but to take others. Thus began the seventh war between the Catholics and the Huguenots, which was called by many the war of the lovers.

ON the commencement of the League, and during the life of Henry III. love deprived the King of Navarre, on his side, of a city. He had given the government of La Réole to an Huguenot Captain, named Uffac, who was extremely ugly. The deformity of his person, and his advanced age, did not secure him from love; he became passionately enamoured of one of the women of the Queen Mother, who had always numbers in her suite, and those the greatest coquets. This happened in a conference which the Queen Mother contrived to have at Nerac with the King of Navarre, under pretence of conducting Queen Margaret. Viscount de Turenne, since Duke de Bouillon, who was then very young, raillied the good

man Uffac; Henry did the same, and threw out many sarcastic strokes upon the amorous old man. Uffac, vexed and exasperated in consequence of this, delivered up la Réole to the Catholic party.

THIS Lady, of whom Uffac became enamoured, was called Atrie, and was afterwards Countess de Château-Vilain. The city of Ager at the same time revolted from the King of Navarre, although he generally kept his court there. It is said, that in a ball he gave at Ager, some of the Prince's retinue extinguished the flambeaux, and singled out the women with whom they were in love; but there were among them others who were more attracted by the jewels which the ladies wore: this so incensed the inhabitants of Ager, that they surrendered their city to the Marshall de Biron, which obliged the King of Navarre to remove his court to Leytoure, afterwards to Nerac.

LOVE, which deprived Henry IV. of two edicts, gained him soon after the greatest advantages. The Queen-mother had brought with her to Nerac, M. Pibrae, the most eloquent and sensible man of his time. Neither his wisdom nor his virtue could resist the charms
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of Queen Margaret, who ridiculed his passion, but nevertheless sought to turn it to the advantage of the King, her husband. Absolute mistress of the actions of poor Pibrae, which the Queen-mother was very far from suspecting, they granted to the Huguenots much more than they designed. The league tending always to prevent Henry IV. from attaining the crown of France, caused this Prince to be excommunicated by the Pope: Queen Margaret, little satisfied with her husband, who she considered a restraint upon her pleasure, seized, with avidity, the pretext of being separated from a heretic and excommunicated husband; she did more, she even dared to take up arms against him. These projects had, however, the worst success; to save herself she was obliged to fly to Ager in the most alarming disorder and presently found herself reduced to the melancholy necessity of leaving Carlac, where she had retired. The Marquise de Canillac arrested her in her flight, and conducted her to the castle of Usson, where he detained her prisoner; it is to be supposed he was then ignorant of the power of beauty. Forcibly struck with the charms of the Queen, he

boldly ventured to declare his passion for her. Margaret was too well experienced, not to draw an advantage from the weakness and presumption of Canillac; she flattered, she caressed, and at last wholly turned his head by promises which cost nothing on like occasions. Absolute mistress of a place which was appointed for her prison, she drove out the Marquise, and kept the fortress.

THE assassination of Henry III. left the crown of France to the King of Navarre, but it was still for him to purchase and conquer. The religion of Henry IV. served as a pretext for the League to refuse acknowledging him; but the ambition of the Princes of Lorraine, and of the King of Spain, was the true motives. Henry was obliged to fight often without troops, and almost always without money: it was then he proved himself an hero, and that he was worthy the crown, which by birth he inherited. He gained, among others, a signal victory at Coutras; in this battle perished the Duke de Joyeuse, one of the Generals of Henry's army, and his favourite, with an infinite number of gentlemen. Henry thought now only of joining the Germans, who were come into France for the purpose of assisting

assisting him, and were in a perilous situation. Instead of proceeding to their assistance, the victorious army separated, and nothing was done.

“SOME Authors throw the blame of this sudden division upon the amours of the King of Navarre, and believe that impatience to see the beautiful Countess, detained him in Bern, where he presented her with the trophies of his victory, which by this he attributed to the power of her beauty.”

THIS seducing fair one was the Countess de Guiche, call'd *la belle Corysande*; and it is worth remarking, that to perform this feat of gallantry, Henry exposed his person, being obliged to traverse several provinces, though he knew that the Leaguers kept a close watch upon the roads. Soon after love banished from his heart, *la belle Corysande*, and substituted in her stead a mistress who gained over him the most unbounded ascendant: it will be judged we allude to the fair Gabriella d'Estrees. The King became enamoured of this beautiful woman at the siege of Paris; upon a portrait drawn of her by the Duke of Bellegard, who was himself in love with her.

SHE resided then at Cœuvres, so that to see her he must travel seven leagues in the enemy's country, traverse a large wood, and pass in sight of two garrisons of the League. It was in one of these perilous journies which Henry performed in the disguise of a peasant, that he took a sack of straw upon his back, and with his burden arrived at the residence of his mistress, who did not receive him very courteously.

IT is known that Henry IV. was so captivated with the charms of the beautiful Gabriella, that he absolutely determined to marry her. Queen Margaret's consent to annul his marriage with her was only wanting; but this Princess not being willing that the throne should be filled by a woman, whose birth, though illustrious, did not entitle her to that honour, refused her consent to a divorce till the death of Gabrielle d'Estrees; but the following anecdote will enable us to form an idea how great was the influence of a mistress, whom the King wished to make his wife: M. d'Epinay de St. Luc, Grand Master of the Artillery of France, was killed at the siege of Amiens, and his place had been promised to the Duke de Sully, the Minister and friend of Henry

Henry IV. The Duke going to the King the day after M. de St. Luc's death, "My friend," said this Prince, "you will be greatly displeased with me, but in truth, by dint of prayers and tears, I have suffered myself to be overcome; my mistress has so much importuned me, that I have given the place of Grand Master of the Artillery to her father; persuading me that a refusal would dishonour her, and even be a certain proof that I did not love her, and that she would then fly the world, and retire to some religious order. These assaults I had not, I assure you, power to resist: but I now give you my word that this place shall never pass the hands of M. d'Estrees, but into yours."

If the death of the beautiful Gabriella freed Henry IV. from the vexations this passion had caused him, he soon after fettered himself in chains which became equally burdensome. Captivated by the charms of Mademoiselle d'Entragues, he thought he could not pay too dear for the favours she refused him; he gave her a hundred thousand crowns to sleep with her, a prodigious sum in those times. This was not all, for if it is true, as an historian says, that Maria Touchet, mother of
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Mademoiselle d'Entragues, poignarded a page who had violated one of her daughters; why have we not reason to believe that good King Henry paid a hundred thousand crowns for the ravings of a page? Besides, this family did not pass for being over scrupulous upon the article of modesty, as may be seen by our account of Bassompierre: be it as it might, possession did not diminish the King's passion, and the address of his new mistress drew from him a promise of marriage.

BEFORE he gave it, the King was desirous of shewing it to the Marquis de Rosni, to whom he imparted all his secrets: having found him on the point of setting out for the chace, he put into his hands the promise of marriage he designed to give Mademoiselle d'Entragues, and commanded him to peruse it, and let him have his advice; Rosni read it, but made no reply upon which the King pressed him several times, promising not to resent whatever he should say or do. M. de Rosni then holding the promise in his hands, as if he was going to return it to the King, tore it in two pieces, saying, "Behold, Sire, since it pleased you to know it, what such an engagement appears to me to deserve."

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“WHAT are you doing?” said the King; “you are surely mad?” “It is true, Sire,” replied M. de Rosni, “I am a madman and a fool, and wish to be the only one in France.” This bold and spirited remonstrance did not diminish the passion of the King, nor hinder him from giving the promise; but when he had espoused Mary de Medicis, his connection with Mademoiselle d’Entragues occasioned him great uneasiness: on one side the Queen, who detested this rival, shewed much ill-humour towards the King; on the other, the Marchioness de Verneuil, (Mademoiselle d’Entragues) sometimes, through political motives, affected the strain of devotion, which displeased the King, and she always refused to restore the promise of marriage he had given her. The King, however, not long after obtained it, by giving twenty thousand crowns, and promising the staff of Marshall of France to her father.

HENRY IV. some time before, whether from disgust to the Marchioness, or to mortify her, dedicated his vows to Mademoiselle de la Bourdaisiere, and soon after to Jacqueline du Bueil, who was made Countess de Morel. The Marchioness de Verneuil, enraged with
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vexation and jealousy, suffered herself to be seduced by the Spanish Ambassador, with whom she promised to retire to Madrid with the children she had had by the King, and put in force the promise of marriage she had received from Henry. This conspiracy was happily discovered; the children of the Marchioness were taken from her, and carried to St. Germain, and she was disgraced.

THE Count d'Auvergne, her half brother, who had entered into the conspiracy, when he found all was discovered, retired to his government at Auvergne, refusing to obey the repeated orders of the King, which commanded him to appear at court. He was arrested and imprisoned in the Bastille. The father of the Marchioness, equally an accomplice in her guilt, was arrested and confined in the Conciergerie; they were content with keeping his daughter under guard. It was then the King betrayed the weakness of love, by acquainting the Marchioness de Vernueil, by the Chevalier du Gnet, who was her guard, that she might easily obtain his pardon, if she would ask it. She was too proud to humble herself to this. The judgment that was passed condemned the Count d'Auvergne and M. d'Entragues to death,

death, and the Marchioness to be confined in a convent. The Council that the King assembled for their advice upon this occasion, voted for the execution of the judgment: they represented to Henry, that after the execution of the Mareſhall de Biron, they ought not to pardon ſimilar crimes; but love prevailed over all the reaſons they could urge, and the King granted the life of the Count d'Auvergne and M. d'Entragues. The Marchioness was fully diſcharged, although ſhe reſuſed to ſolicit pardon. The following epi-gram was made upon the occaſion :

Dors et amor dubio Henricæ de funere certane,
 Et voti cauſas reddit uterque ſui,
 Jaſtat amor formam & molles commendat ocellas;
 Mors, ſeculus & miſeræ cremna refert,
 Suo Jove res acta eſt; evecum qui pretore toto
 Vulnus alias, viſto indice, vecit amor.

WHEN Henry IV. firſt wore the chains of Mademoiſelle d'Entragues, and believed alſo that he ſhould perſuade the Queen to tolerate his paſſion, love interrupted his tranquillity, and in a whimſical manner; Juliette Hypolita d'Eſtrees, ſiſter of the fair Gabrielle, had a deſign upon the heart of the King; ſhe ſaw,
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with inexpressible mortification, that Mademoiselle d'Entragues had deprived her of the hopes she entertained. To revenge herself, and in such cases what will not a woman do? she employed the arms of love; she had the address to allure the Prince de Joinville from her rival, and by dint of caresses to obtain from him some letters he had written to Mademoiselle d'Entragues, in which he had spoken disrespectfully of the King and Queen. Mademoiselle d'Estrees communicated this discovery to the Queen, and to obey the commands of that Princess, as well as to gratify her vengeance, she shewed the letters to the King. Mademoiselle d'Entragues knew not how to reinstate herself in the King's favour; the Prince de Joinville, who was ruined by the same blow, contrived to extricate himself from this perplexity. He told Mademoiselle d'Entragues, that Mademoiselle d'Estrees had fabricated those letters by means of a Secretary of Charles de Lorraine, Duke of Guire, who could counterfeit all sorts of handwriting, and this solely with the view of ruining Mademoiselle d'Entragues. The Secretary, who was bribed, confirmed this assertion; and the King, who was naturally inclined

clined to believe his mistresses innocent, gave credit to the tale; in consequence, Made-moiselle d'Estrees was dismissed the court, and deprived of a lover whom she tenderly cherished: Prince de Joinville, this lover, was obliged to go into Hungaria, to serve against the Turks; and the poor Secretary was recompensed with a prison.

THE Prince de Joinville, who was so fortunate as to escape this danger, was not afterwards more prudent: on his return from Hungaria, he became enamoured of Jacqueline du Bacil, Countess de Moret, who was the acknowledged mistress of Henry IV. The King discovered, and highly resented the presumption of the Prince. To excuse herself, the Countess said, that the Prince de Joinville visited her with the view of making her his wife. The King proposed having the marriage instantly concluded, but the mother of the Prince would not suffer it. This conduct so irritated the King, that, as a favour, he permitted the Prince de Joinville to leave the kingdom, to which he never returned till after the death of Henry.

WE will finish this article by the history of the Lady who, of all Henry IV's mistresses,

resses, caused him the most chagrin and the least pleasure; we mean the Princess de Condé, Henrietta-Charlotte de Montmorency, daughter of the High Constable of that name. She had at first been promised in marriage, and even proposed to the Marquis de Bassompierre, with whose inclinations this marriage accorded in every respect; on one side he found a charming woman, endowed with all the graces of wit and person, whom he adored; and on the other, became the possessor of an immense fortune, and formed an alliance with the greatest noblemen of France. The King, to whom he spoke of his marriage, appeared delighted, and gave his consent; Bassompierre received also the congratulations of his friends, but these brilliant hopes were destroyed by love.

BEFORE the celebration of the marriage, the Queen gave a ballet, in which Mademoiselle de Montmorency danced, habited as Diana, holding an arrow in her hand. Her figure and her graces made such an impression upon Henry, that he became desperately in love; he reflected that in marrying this lady to the Marquis de Bassompierre, she would probably love her husband, and consequently
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be less inclined to favour his views. In the mean while the enemies of Bassompierre envying his good fortune, advised the Prince of Condé to ask Mademoiselle de Montmorency in marriage. The King was apprised of this, and finding it calculated to further his designs, took an opportunity, one day, of speaking in private to the lady, and begged that she would tell him, frankly, whether Bassompierre pleased her; adding, that if he was not so happy as to please her, he could easily break off the marriage, and give her to the Prince his nephew. She replied, that since it was the will of her father, she should esteem herself very happy with M. de Bassompierre.

THE King, whose passion encreased every instant, sent for Bassompierre the next day, and told him that he wished to marry him. The Marquis, who did not penetrate into the intention of the King, replied, that had he not awaited the pleasure of M——, the High Constable, he should have been already married. “No,” said the King, “I think of marrying you to Mademoiselle d’Aumale, and by this marriage to renew the Duchy of Aumale

male in your favour." "Your Majesty, then," replied the astonished Bassompierre, "would give me two wives." The King, then, heaving a deep sigh, replied, "Bassompierre, I will speak to you as a friend: I am become not only enamoured, but perfectly distracted for Mademoiselle de Montmorency; if you marry her, and she love you, I must hate you; if, on the contrary, she should love me, you would equally detest me: it were better that jealousy did not destroy the good intelligence that is between us, for I love thee with sincere affection. I am resolved to marry her to my nephew, the Prince of Condé, and to fix her at court; this will be the consolation and solace of the old age towards which I am advancing. I will give my nephew, who is young, and a thousand times more fond of the chase than the ladies, an hundred thousand livres to amuse himself, and shall rest content with her affection, without pretending to any other favour."

THIS discourse was a clap of thunder to the Marquis of Bassompierre; in one moment he had all his happiness ravished from him: but he had no choice, and he thought it better to take upon himself the merit of a sacrifice, which

which he knew he must make. He told the King that he was too happy in having found the opportunity he had desired, of giving proof of the ardent zeal and affection he had always entertained for his Majesty. The King embraced him with tears, and assured him that he would do as much towards the advancement of his fortune, as if he was one of his natural children, whom he tenderly loved. Some days after the Prince of Condé espoused Mademoiselle de Montmorency.

THE Prince clearly perceived the King's passion for his wife. They assure us, likewise, that inclination had little part in this marriage, and that he only consented to it upon the promise that Henry IV. made, of thinking no further of her. He was not, however, long before he perceived that this promise was forgotten: He found a very tender letter which the King had wrote to the Princess, and discovered that he had visited her at Picardy, disguised in the Flemish habit; besides which, he had himself observed him under the character of a huntsman. The Prince then thought he could no longer with honour remain at court, and in consequence left the kingdom, accompanied by

by his wife, and went to Brussels, where he was well received by the Arch-Duke.

“ I was,” says M. de Bassompierre, “ near the King when this news was brought him : he said to me in a low voice, “ Bassompierre, my friend, I am ruined ; that man has carried off his wife ; I cannot tell whether it be to kill or convey her out of France. Take care of my money (the King was then at play) and go on with the game ; in the mean while I will go and learn the particulars. — Upon which he went to the chamber of the Queen. The Counts de Guise, d’Espinon, and de Crequi, requested me to tell them what had caused the King’s abrupt departure ; I said that his nephew and niece were gone. All then retired from play, and I took the opportunity of carrying his Majesty the money he had left upon the table. The Marquis de Cœuvres, the Count de Craimail, d’Elbene, and Lominie, were with him ; and his Majesty adopted every expedient these three proposed, commanding Lomenie to effect them with expedition ; to send the Chevalier du Guet after M. le Prince, with the archers ; to dispatch Balagny and Bougu for the purpose of entapping them ;

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to send Vanbecourt, who was then at Paris, upon the frontier of Verdun; to intercept their passage from thence, and other ridiculous measures.

He had also sent in quest of his ministers, who, on their arrival, gave him each a specimen of their profession, or a trait of their character. The Chancellor appeared first, to whom the King related the affair, and asked how he thought it adviseable to act upon the occasion? He answered, gravely, "that the Prince had not taken proper measures; that it were to be wished that he had been counselled better, that he ought to have moderated his passion." "That is not what I ask of you, Mr. Chancellor," replied the King, impetuously; "it is your advice." He then said, "the King must issue a declaration against the Prince, and all those who followed or assisted him either with money or advice." As he said this, M. de Villeroi entered, and the King impatiently requested his advice, after having informed him of the matter. M. de Villeroi shrugged his shoulders, and appeared greatly astonished at the news; he then said, "it was necessary to dispatch messengers to all the King's ambassadors, giving them notice of the

VOL. II: G depar-

departure of M. le Price, without the permission of the King, and against his order, and to take the necessary steps, with the Princes, where they were residents, either not to suffer them to remain in their states, or to send them back to his Majesty."

THE President Jeannin, had arrived with M. de Villeroi, of whom also the King asked advice; he said, without hesitation, "that his Majesty ought to dispatch one of his Captains of the guard after them, to endeavour to bring them back, and afterwards to the Princes in those states where it was most probable they would go, menacing them with war in case they refused to deliver them into their hands; for, in his opinion, the departure of the Prince was not premeditated, so that it was probable he had not made overtures of being received and protected: "He has, without doubt, said he, taken his rout to Flanders, and the Arch-Duke not being acquainted with the Prince, and not having any express order from Spain to protect him, and who, moreover, respects and fears the King, will not, upon so trifling an occasion, throw himself into the power of so puissant an enemy, but will,

will, without doubt, either deliver him up or drive him from his states."

THE King relished this last expedient, but would not resolve upon it till he had heard the opinion of the Duke of Sully: the King went to him, "Sully," said he, "the Prince has left France, and carried his wife with him." "Sire," replied the Duke, "I am not surprized at it, I foresaw it, and told your Majesty; and if you had taken the advice I gave you a fortnight ago, when he set off for Maren, you would have sent him to the Bastile, where you would now have found him well taken care of." "That," said the King "is now past, it must be spoken of no more. But what must I now do? Give me your advice." "By God I do not know," said he, "but let me return to the arsenal, where I shall sup and sleep, and I will this night dream of some good counsel, and apprise you of it to-morrow morning." "No," replied the King, "I will have it immediately." "I must then think," said he; and upon that turned towards the window which looked into the court-yard, and for some time seemed to amuse himself with a tambourin. He then returned to the King, who said, "Well, have

you thought?" "Yes," said he. "And what is to be done?" asked his Majesty. "Nothing," replied Sully. "How, *nothing*!" said the King, "Yes, *nothing*," answered the Duke: "if you do nothing, and appear to take no thought of him, no one will assist him, not even his friends and servants; and in three months, pressed by necessity, and the little account made of him, you will have him on what terms you like; but if you appear too anxious, and shew a desire to recall him, they will, out of opposition, detain him; he will be assisted, and many, thinking to displease you, will protect him, who would be far from acting thus did you not make it an affair of consequence." The King, who was chagrined and impatient, would not accept of this advice, but was guided by that of the President Jeannin, which being more violent, accorded better with his present humour; and the next day dispatched M. de Pruslin, as much to the Prince as to the Arch-Duke. To finish the picture, by a trait capable alone of painting all the force and frenzy of love, we shall say, with almost every other historian, "that the great preparations for war which Henry IV. made before his death, and which he was
going

going to employ, had, for their original cause, no other than his passion for the Princess de Condé.

MEZERAI, after having spoken of the vast projects of Henry, projects, which probably precipitated the dagger into the heart of this good King; adds, "that love was not the least cause of these great designs; for it is certain Henry the Great would have availed himself of this opportunity, to constrain the Arch-Duke to deliver the Princess de Condé into his hands." The same author says again upon the same subject, "love, if I may be permitted to speak thus, resolved to have a part in this enterprise, and lent his torch to assist in kindling the war, as he has done in all ages."

THE King himself, in a conference with the Pope's Nuncio, could not forbear making it known that the Princess de Condé was, in a great measure, the cause of the preparations he was making. He one day asked the Nuncio, "What news he had from Rome, and what they said of the war?" The Nuncio replied, "that they were much astonished at the preparations they observed for war, and that no one could discover what were his Ma-

jeſty's intentions." "But," ſaid the King, "where do they think to make the attack?" After ſeveral other answers, the Nuncio finding himſelf hard preſſed, replied, "the general opinion was, that the principal cauſe of his taking up arms was the Princeſs de Condé, whom he wiſhed to have in his power." Then the King in choler replied, with an oath, "Yes, certainly I would, and I will have her; no one ſhall hinder me, no, not even God's Lieutenant upon earth. Her father, who is one of my good and ancient ſervants, has aſked, with tears, what I have promiſed, and what I mean to perform."

IN a word, the Princeſs de Condé ſo much engroſſed the mind of the King, that a report was circulated, that he meant either to bear her away, or to kill the Prince of Condé at Bruffels: this obliged the latter to make his eſcape to Milan, diſguiſed as a prieſt, and he was near being arreſted in his flight.

M. de Champigny, who was then ambaffador for France at Venice, had been well informed of the departure of the Prince, and of the route he had taken: he wrote to the Reſtors of Breſcia, that one of his domeſtics, who had robbed him of ſome plate, would

paſs

pass through their territories, to save himself in the Milanese. The portrait he drew of him was positively that of the Prince; he added, that he was going to inform the Senate of it, and that they would give orders for his being immediately seized and brought to Venice.

THE Rectors thought they ought to impart the request of M de Champigny to the Senate, and that was all he had to fear. From this moment the Prince had free liberty to continue his route to Milan, where he happily arrived, and some weeks after received news of the King's death. This Princess de Condé, who probably was the innocent cause of Henry IVth's death, became afterwards the mistress of the Cardinal de la Valette, at least we understand so from Amelot, in his historical memoirs: "The Cardinal de la Valette," says he, "was desperately in love with the Princess de Condé, Charlotte de Montmorency; and she, as it was then said, entertained a reciprocal passion, for beside the elegance of his person, he liberally supplied her with that of which she obtained little from her husband." The Prince knew it so well, that one day, when she was complaining that he always let her

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want money, "What do you do, then," said he, "with your Cardinals?" This silenced her.

HENRY IV. who was at last the victim of the fanaticism of his age, and of the madness of Ravallac, nearly escaped, some years before, being assassinated by Peter Barriere. This unfortunate man, who was a native of Orleans, and no more than twenty-seven years of age when he was taken, had been at first a waterman, and afterwards a soldier. The Duke of Guise, who was killed at Blois, had employed him, to deliver Queen Margaret out of the hands of Canillac, who detained her prisoner by order of Henry III. Barriere, in acquitting himself of his commission, became enamoured of one of the women of the Princess. The indignant repulse he experienced, threw him into the frenzy of despair, inasmuch, that he only sought an opportunity to put an end to his life; but as he feared eternal punishment, and had heard some ecclesiastics say, that to assassinate the King would be an action worthy eternal reward, he resolved to attempt it; to this he was excited by several persons, and particularly by father Varade, Rector of the Jesuits, and by Aubry, Curate of Saint André des Arts; besides, to the King he attributed

buted the refusal which had so much mortified and driven him to despair.

It was Brancalion, Gentleman of the Bedchamber to Queen Louisa de Vaudemont, widow of Henry III. who departed from Lyons to caution Henry IV. against Barriere. This advice came very opportunely ; Barriere was arrested ; he long persisted in refusing to discover his scheme, and who were his accomplices ; nor did he avow them but upon the instance of his confessor, who was a Carmelite, and threatened him with eternal damnation if he did not discover all to the Judges. He was condemned, first to lose his right hand, to undergo the torture, afterwards to be broken and exposed upon the wheel at Meulan, at last burned, and his ashes scattered in the air.

LOVE, it is said, had some concern in the project of the infamous Ravaillac. Guy Patin says, "that a man who died in Holland, declared that he was the brother of Ravaillac, and that if his brother had failed in the blow, he was ready to repeat it, to revenge the injury Henry IV. had done his sister, in ridiculing, after he had dishonoured her."

Anno 1610.

WE are indebted to Love for one of the bon mots of Henry IV. The anecdote is thus related: the King of Navarre being in the chamber of his aunt, the Princess de Condé, was pleased with hearing a gentleman, named Noailles, who had the reputation of being beloved by that lady, touch the lute. As he accorded his voice, melodiously, to the instrument in this song, "*Je ne vois rien qui me contente, absent de ma divinité.*"—I see nothing can make me happy absent from my divinity, and and passionately repeated the word *divinité*, the King of Navarre said, "*N'appellez pas ainsi ma tante, nelle aime trop l'humanité.*"—Do not thus call my aunt, she is too fond of human nature. Henry III. being told of it the same day, "there," said he, "is an encounter worthy my brother; if it is thus he and his companions amuse themselves, we shall soon have peace."

THIS Princess de Condé was Frances d'Orleans, Marchioness de Rotelin. She married Louis I. of Bourbon, Prince de Condé, brother of d'Antoine de Bourbon, King of Navarre, and father of Henry IV.

Anno 1575.

HENRY

H E N R Y I I I .

WHEN the Ambassadors of Poland came to inform Henry III. then Duke of Anjou, of his election to the Crown of Poland, and ardently to request him to shew himself to the people, who expected it with impatience, Charles IX. his brother, appeared still more anxious than the Poles for him to leave the kingdom. He was extremely jealous of the friendship which the Queen Mother had for Henry, and the great reputation he enjoyed in the realm, from his quality of generalissimo of the troops, and from the victories he had gained. But the more he expressed his impatience for Henry's departure, the more the Queen Mother employed artifices and care to detain this son, who was her favourite. Besides, love influenced the King of Poland; he adored the Princess of Conde; and, although she gave him not the least encouragement, but, on the contrary, discovered the most inflexible virtue, Henry was not able to absent himself from her, because the Duke of Guise, who had married the sister of this Princess, and who was very desirous of detaining Henry in the kingdom, on account of the great influence he

had over his mind, flattered him with the hope of softening his sister-in-law. Charles IX. who could not believe an amour was capable of detaining the King of Poland, and who, from this delay, suspected treachery, was seriously incensed against the Queen Mother, and at length obliged his brother to go and take possession of a kingdom, which his reputation had gained him, but which he would willingly have resigned for a favour from the Princess of Condé. This passion pursued Henry into Poland, and inspired him with an unconquerable aversion to the crown he wore. Flying the world, he remained continually shut up in his closet, where he had no other consolation than in writing to France, sometimes two dozen of letters, with his own hand, and in discoursing with two or three favourites on the cause of his unhappiness; from whom it was afterwards known, that he never wrote to them but in his blood.

AFTER the death of Charles IX. Henry III. returned to France, more enamoured than ever of the Princess. His passion became even so ardent, that he took the resolution of annulling the marriage of his mistress, on account of the heresy of her husband, and of espousing

espousing her. But it was not the intention of the Queen Mother, who wanted always to reign, and feared that a Queen, who would have possessed the heart of the King, would deprive her of her power; nevertheless, she found no resource against this misfortune, when the death of the Princess delivered her from her apprehension. Her death, which did not appear natural, nearly occasioned that of the King. When informed of it, he fell back, as cold and immoveable as if he had been deprived of life. It was with great difficulty he was prevailed upon to take nourishment; but he was some time before he could endure to look upon any but sad faces, and melancholy objects, and did not appear but covered with the testimonies of his grief, wearing, even upon the trimmings of his cloaths, and upon the ribbons of his shoes, little Death's heads.

THE year that the King returned to Poland, says Brantome, there arose a quarrel between M. de Crillon and d'Entragues, two brave and valiant gentlemen; and, challenging each other, were on the point of fighting, when the King forbid them, by M. de Rambouillet, one of his Captains of the guard then on duty; and commanded M. de Neves and the Marechal

schal de Rets to effect a reconciliation. Queen Catherine de Medicis sent for them in the evening to her chamber, and as their quarrel related to two ladies of her suite, she commanded them, in a positive manner, and afterwards with all softness, to make her the arbitress of their difference; and since she had done them the honour to interfere, and since the Princes, Captains, &c. had failed in accommodating matters, she would have the glory of reconciling them, and made them embrace each other, without any further form; and taking all upon herself, by her prudence, the subject of the dangerous quarrel, which somewhat affected the honour of those two ladies, was never known nor made public.

Anno 1576.

THE League which was formed in France, under the reign of Henry III. and of which he was at last the victim, tended only to depose this Prince, and to obtain the crown for the Princess of Lorraine. The Duchess de Montpensier appeared one of the most zealous: her hatred was so violent, that she said publicly, her greatest pleasure would be to hold the head of Henry, to shave it, and make him a monk. It was she, it is said, who instigated James Clement

to the horrible affassination of this Prince; and it is said that this vindictive woman went so far, as to grant Clement the last favour to encourage him. If we seek the cause of a hatred so implacable, it was, says Mezeray, because he (Henry III.) had offended this widow, by a discourse which discovered some secret defects of her person; a more unpardonable offence in the eyes of a woman, than that which is offered to her honour.

HENRY, before he ascended the throne, was distinguished in several battles; the people were much surpris'd, on his return from Poland, not to recognize the same Prince; he was constantly engaged in playing with the little dogs of Boulogne, which cost him at least a hundred thousand crowns a year, and with a parroquet, which he carried wherever he went. Some pretend, that during his residence at Venice, the conversation of the ladies caused a disorder of which he could never be perfectly cured; and which wrought such a change in his disposition, that he was no longer amused but with trifles.

Anno 1589.

HENRY

H E N R Y VII.

THE bloody disputes which so long divided the Houses of York and Lancaster, under the name of the *red* and *white* rose, are well known. Henry VII. by the victory he obtained over Richard III. and by his marriage with Elizabeth, daughter of Edward IV. blended in his person the rights of both houses, and put an end to the disputes. In the mean while, Margaret of York, Dowager of Burgundy, could not, without sensible mortification, behold the throne of England filled by a Prince of the House of Lancaster. Her hatred, which was extreme, notwithstanding the accommodations that had taken place, induced her to embrace and seek out every opportunity to annoy Henry; nor did the ill success of the young Simnel, whom she had instigated and upheld, discourage her.

WE have observed elsewhere, that Richard III. to ascend the throne, had caused his two nephews, the sons of Edward IV. to be massacred. The Duchess of Burgundy, inspired by the hatred she had sworn to the House of Lancaster, caused a report to be circulated that

one of the two Princes had escaped the cruelty of his uncle; but it was necessary to find a young man who, by his age and countenance, might pass for the Prince, and possessed of an understanding capable of supporting the character. Edward IV. had been one of the handsomest and most gallant men of his time: we have also already observed, in the article relating to him, that this gallantry facilitated his elevation to the throne. Beauty, in whatever state he found it, made the most lively impression on him. John Osbeck, a Jew, who had embraced christianity, had occasion to come into England: the beauty of his wife was not long before it procured him the notice and protection of Edward; the favour he enjoyed became so signal, that the Prince stood godfather to the Jew's child, whom he named Peters, which being corrupted, was afterwards called Perkins. It was generally believed that Edward was the father of this child; and it is certain he bore the most perfect resemblance of that Prince. This young man the Dowager of Burgundy endeavoured to impose upon the public for one of the sons of Edward, who had, she said, "been preserved from the barbarity of Richard, and by this means she hoped

hoped to dethrone Henry VII." It does not appertain to our subject to enter into a detail of this singular conspiracy, that shook the throne of Henry ; we shall content ourselves with observing, that Perkins played his part with such address, that he had persuaded several persons he was really the son of Edward ; and if he had not had to struggle against a Prince as wise and clear-sighted as Henry, probably we should have seen the throne of England filled by the son of a Jew of Tournay. After having attempted two descents into England without success, Perkins landed in Scotland, and implored the protection of James IV. who then reigned. He found this kingdom most aptly disposed to favour his designs ; the people detested the English ; James, prepared by the King of France and the Dukes of Burgundy, hesitated not to acknowledge Perkins as the Duke of York, and treated him as such ; and love at length conspired still more to favour this impostor.

THERE was at the court of Scotland the young Countess of Huntley, Catherine Gourdon, a relation to the King, whose beauty, virtue, and wealth, excited the desires of the greatest noblemen of the realm. Till then,
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insensible of the vows that were offered at her shrine, she was struck with the agreeable person and manners of Perkins: the same dart which made an impression on the heart of this young beauty, equally inflamed that of the false Prince; he even forgot, during some time, his interests, so wholly engrossed was he by his passion, and he was so happy as not to sigh long in vain. The King, who penetrated into the sentiments of the lovers, delayed not to favour them: the Earl of Hunley thought himself too much honoured by an alliance with one who was shortly to be King of England, and the marriage was soon after concluded.

PERKINS, in possession of a treasure of grace and beauty, added to his party all the family of his wife, and the King found himself obliged to enter more warmly into the interests of a man who was now allied to him.

THESE promising appearances, after all, ended in a few hostile excursions into England: Jacques, undeceived by the Ambassadors of Henry, made a truce with that Prince, and obliged Perkins to leave his kingdom. He embarked for Ireland, and returned from thence into the province of Cornwall, where
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the people revolted in his favour. Supported by a troop without discipline and without arms, he was struck with a panic on the sight of an army more numerous and more warlike, which Henry opposed to him; forgetful, then, of the character he was to support, he ignominiously saved himself in an asylum, from whence he was drawn, upon promise of his life. The Countess, his wife, who accompanied him, was arrested, and both were conducted to Henry. That Prince, it is said, became enamoured of the young Countess; what gave rise to this opinion was, that he treated her with all the respect due to her birth, although she was the wife of a man who had attempted to dethrone him; nor was he ever able to resolve upon sending her back to Scotland, which it seemed he ought to have done: it is believed also that this *passion* contributed to the death of Perkins, at least as much as *political* interests.

THIS impostor having made a public confession, in which he discovered his birth and intrigues, was imprisoned in the Tower; the desire of liberty made him form some projects to regain it. This cause, or that we have just spoken of, determined Henry to take his
life,

life, and he was hung at Tyburn in the year 1499. Two years after, Henry, upon the marriage of one of his daughters to the King of Scotland, had a fine opportunity of sending back the widow of Perkins, but he did not do it, which confirmed the suspicions that he entertained a passion for her.

H E L E N.

HELEN, daughter of Tynder, is known by her beauty, and by the evils she caused. She was very young when Theseus stole her away; she asserted, it is said, on her return, "that she was still a virgin," which, however, agrees little with the character of Theseus. Others assert, "that she discovered unequivocal proofs of the pleasures to which she abandoned herself; and that she gave birth to Iphigenia, in the house of Theseus's sister."

THIS event had not diminished the power of her beauty, and did not prevent her marriage with Menelaus, brother of the King of Mycenae: Paris, son of Priam, King of Troy, saw Helen during his travels, became def-

desperately in love with her, and bore her away. It is known that this was the cause of the famous war of Troy, which armed all Greece, and gave birth to the divine poem of Homer, which has procured the immortality of that poet.

It is said, that after the death of Paris, Deiphobus, his brother, married Helen; and is added likewise, that this inconstant woman admitted the visits of Menelaus, her first husband, who carried her off after having killed Deiphobus. To conclude, it is asserted, that after the death of Menelaus, Helen being retired into the Isle of Rhodes, was there killed by one of her companions.

Anno 2880.

H E N R Y VIII.

WE have seen in the article of Anne Boleyn, that the schism which separated England from the church of Rome, was occasioned by the love of Henry VIII. for that lady: we have shewn, that her whose charms and coquetry

quetry effected so great a revolution, became herself the victim of that passion which raised her to the throne, and that she died upon the scaffold. Although it has been suspected that she forgot the fidelity she had vowed to the King, and that this was the cause of her condemnation, we may believe that her greatest crime was the disgust of Henry. The conduct of this Prince, guided only by the violence and caprice of his passions, is a sufficient proof.

THE day after the tragical death of Anne Boulén, Henry espoused Jane Seymour. To please this new wife, he passed an act of parliament, by which "the two Princesses, Mary and Elizabeth, were excluded from all right of succession to the throne, and the children born of Queen Jane acknowledged as the true heirs to the crown."

THE Princess Mary, daughter of the unfortunate Catherine, who had died of grief and chagrin, had not been able to obtain of the King, her father, the permission of seeing him: upon the death of Anne Boulén, she renewed her importunities; Henry, ever guided by his passions, and solely occupied in the care of pleasing his wives, consented to see the

the Princess Mary, and established her household, but upon condition that she would sign a writing, by which she submitted to the law of the country touching the succession to the crown; acknowledged the marriage of Catherine, her mother, had been illegitimate and incestuous; renounced the authority of the Pope, and acknowledged the King for the chief sovereign of the church of England.

THE unfortunate Mary, then sixteen years of age, was obliged to subscribe to these barbarous conditions, for the pleasure of kissing her father's hand.

IT is known, that Jane Seymour was sacrificed in the Cæſarean operation, and that she was the mother of Edward, who succeeded Henry. The death of his third wife did not extinguish the desires of the King. Thomas Cromwell, who was then his vicegerent in all ecclesiastical affairs, and the most powerful minister, took upon him the commission of searching for a wife for Henry. He fixed upon Anne of Cleves, and that Princess was brought to England, to conclude the marriage.

SHE had the misfortune to displease the King in the first interview, and he would have sent her back immediately, had he not feared, by
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this affront, disobliging the Princes of Germany, whose friendship he thought necessary. The marriage having encreased the disgusts of Henry, he resolved to break an union which afforded him so few pleasures; besides, the beauty and graces of Catherine Howard, niece to the Duke of Norfolk, put the finishing stroke to the ruin of Ann of Cleves—she was divorced: her fall brought on that of Cromwell, who had the boldness to support what he had done, and to oppose the new passion of the King; in consequence he became the sacrifice, and died upon the scaffold. Anne Boulen had caused the fall of Cardinal Wolsey; Catherine Howard that of Cromwell.

HAVING thus freed himself from all those who could or dared oppose his humour, Henry married Miss Howard. For some time he was enchanted with his new wife; he sought to do her all possible honours; and she, on her side, seemed only occupied to excite and satisfy the desires of the King. This Prince believed he had at length found a wife to his inclination. What then was his surprise when Cranmer came to inform him, that the Queen, before her marriage, had lived in a dishonourable manner with a painter and a physician; and

that even since her marriage, she had abandoned herself to a gentleman named Culpeper, through the assistance of one of her maids of honour, named Rocheford. She was immediately brought to trial, and, with her maid of honour, condemned to be beheaded. Culpeper and the painter were hung. Upon this occasion the Parliament had the baseness to declare, that any girl, who had the presumption, not being a virgin, to espouse the King, should be reputed guilty of high treason. To avoid the inconveniences which might result from this singular declaration, the King married Catherine Parr, widow of Baron Latimer. This lady, reflecting upon the sanguinary disposition of Henry, and upon the cruel end of her predecessors, had the boldness to say to Henry, that she would rather be his concubine than his wife; but she was obliged to marry him.

Anno 1543.

J.

JAMES I.

JAMES I. King of Arragon, surnamed the Conqueror, was a Prince worthy the highest eulogium for his abilities in appeasing the troubles of his states, and for preventing those who would have occasioned disturbance among his neighbours, by his bravery, which, sometimes imprudent but always fortunate, gained him considerable conquests over the Moors: he took possession of the isles of Minorque and of Majorca, and the kingdom of Valencia; every thing concurred for the happiness of this Prince, had not love and woman troubled his repose.

MARRIED to Eleanor of Castile, in the most tender age, James earnestly sought, during several years, the means of a separation from a wife whom he loved not. Having at length accomplished it, he became enamoured of a young lady of quality, named Theresa Vidaura, of Catalonia. He believed that a King of Arragon, when avowing his passion, was not made to experience a repulse; he found, however, in his mistress a resistance that astonished him, and encreased his desires.

Theresa, whether from virtue or ambition, would grant nothing without the title of wife. James, passionately in love, consented to the ceremony, but in private: the Bishop of Gironne was the only confident.

IN the mean time, the Arragonefe, ignorant of this clandestine union, pressed their King to marry. James, already disgusted with Theresa, yielded to the importunities of his subjects, and married Zoland, daughter of Andre, King of Hungaria. Theresa, the unfortunate Theresa, in vain opposed this union: several years were passed, when she carried her complaints, supported by the testimony of the Bishop of Gironne, to the Pope. The Pope, who had already made some remonstrances to the King, renewed them with greater force, when the testimony of the Bishop had cleared to him the mystery. The Arragonefe prelate was first sacrificed to the fury of James, who caused his tongue to be cut out: the Pope upon this laid aside all indulgence, excommunicated the King, and laid an interdiction upon his kingdom. It is known the impression such arms made in those ages of ignorance. James, in spite of his pride, was obliged to yield, and submitted to a public

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lic and very humiliating penance : upon his knees, and prostrate at the feet of the Bishops, he received absolution, and submitted to the penance they judged proper to impose on him. To this mortification was added the temper of the Queen Zoland, who complained grievously, and with reason. After the death of this Princess, Theresa Vidaura had again recourse to the Pope, to declare her marriage lawful ; another subject of mortification for the King, who, in some measure to appease this wife, did not marry at all. " James," said a celebrated historian, " loved women, and this unfortunate penchant made him fall into disorders which tarnished the glory of his actions, troubled the repose of his people, and mingled great chagrin with the prosperity of his life."

Anno 1258.

J A M E S IV.

WHEN Henry VIII. King of England,
instigated by Pope Leon X. and in concert
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with the Emperor Maximilian, made an invasion in France, James IV. King of Scotland, although brother-in-law to Henry, thought proper to declare against him. To divert the attention of the English in favour of the French Monarch, his ally, he made an irruption into England with an army of fifty thousand men. A part of Northumberland was ravaged by these troops, and James himself seized upon several castles. In the midst of these successes, this Prince reposed voluptuously in the arms of love, giving himself up to a passion which cost him his life.

LADY Fores, a woman of great beauty, was made prisoner in her castle, and presented to James, who was so captivated by her charms, that in paying his devotion to her, he lost that time he ought to have employed in pushing his conquests, in the absence of the enemy. His troops, ill disciplined, after having consumed their provisions, disbanded, without attending to the orders of their King.

THE Earl of Surry, availing himself of this circumstance, collected an army, and approached the Scots. Battle became inevitable; the Earl of Surry bore off the victory; and
James

James lost his life: this engagement was called the battle of Houden.

Anno 1513.

JACQUELINE OF BAVARIA.

THE death of Henry V. King of England, and usurper of the crown of France, did not procure to the Dauphin the advantage he hoped. The Duke of Bedford, brother of Henry, and nominated Regent of France, was possessed of abilities to secure, and even to augment, the glorious conquests of the English. The Dauphin, who immediately took upon him the title of King of France, under the name of Charles VII. saw himself confined to a few provinces, without troops, and without money to raise them, not having even sufficient to support his household, and in expectation of the moment that should expel him from the kingdom, which legitimately belonged to him. Love furnished him with the original means of extricating himself from this alarming situation.

JACQUELINE, Countess of Hainault and of Holland, widow of John, Dauphin of France, had espoused in her second marriage John, Duke of Brabant, cousin of Philip, Duke of Burgundy. Inclination had not been consulted in this union; the Princess also conceived, soon after her marriage, the most sovereign contempt for her husband; and to be able with the greater ease to solicit a divorce from the court of Rome, she went into England. Her beauty and her wealth made the most lively impression on the Duke of Gloucester, uncle to young Henry VI. King of England; and as he had no great difficulty to inspire the Countess with the same passion, these two lovers, wholly intent on satisfying their desires, married, after having obtained a dispensation from the anti Pope Bennet XIII. but without having consulted the Duke of Burgundy: this happened in the moment when Charles VII. found himself without resource after the battle of Verneuil. It was of the greatest importance for the English, in their present situation, to secure to their party the Duke of Burgundy, the declared enemy of France, and especially of Charles VII. and who had resolved to sacrifice

fice his country to the pleasure of revenging the death of his father. The Duke of Bedford had invariably followed this political plan since the death of Henry V. his brother; but the imprudent passion of the Duke of Gloucester deranged these projects, the English troops in Flanders and Hanault being of necessity employed against the Duke of Burgundy, who was extremely irritated by the marriage of Jacqueline. During this transaction, Charles had time to breathe, and was able to adopt the means of his safety: matters were apparently accommodated between the English and the Duke of Burgundy, by means of a bull from the Pope, which annulled the last marriage of Jacqueline, and by the marriage of the Duke of Gloucester with Eleanor Cobham, his mistress; but though this affair terminated to the satisfaction of Philip, it left an impression of disgust upon his mind, excited the most extreme jealousy against the English, and opened his eyes to his true interests. As his hatred against Charles had alone thrown him into the power of that Monarch's enemies, this passion was counterbalanced by another of the same species, which became at length more

powerful, and by degrees re-united him to his family, and recalled the attachment he owed to his country.

Anno 1415.

SEVERAL years, however, elapsed before the Duke of Burgundy resolved to break his league with the English: he grew less ardent in supporting them, and reflected that in following the impulse of his vengeance, he had ruined his country, without deriving from thence any other advantage than that of rendering himself subject to more imperious rulers, for the English, since the death of Henry V. had not treated this Prince with their former deference; but in spite of the coolness which existed between the Duke of Bedford and Philip, the latter still refused to listen to any proposition on the part of Charles VII. Love, which had already contributed to give a favourable turn to the reflections of the Duke of Burgundy, brought them at length to the wished-for termination. The Duke of Bedford had espoused the sister of Philip: after the death of that Princess, he became enamoured of Jacqueline de Luxembourg, daughter of Count de Saint Pol, a relation to the Duke of Burgundy, and his first

first vassal. It was natural, and prudent, also have apprised this Prince of the projected alliance; but love, and the impatience of the Duke of Bedford, made him fear some delay and opposition from the Duke. The lady was seventeen years of age, sprightly, beautiful, and gracious. The marriage was celebrated without the Duke of Burgundy's being informed of it; which mark of neglect irritated him to the highest degree, and was followed by the treaty of Arras.

Anno 1432.

J A R N A C.

THE duel of Jarnac and la Chastegneraye, which was so much talked of in the time, was occasioned, according to Brantome, by a conversation of Jarnac. He had vaunted, it is said, of having received the favours of a lady related to la Chastegneraye, and had made the assertion to the Dauphin. This Prince did not consider himself obliged to keep the secret; insomuch that Jarnac, seeing it was become public, took upon him to deny what he had said,

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adding,

adding, " that whoever had asserted he had made such a boast, was a liar." This touched the Dauphin, and therefore it was to revenge the affront put upon this Prince, that la Chastegneraye declared publicly, that it was to himself Jarnac had made the assertion. From thence arose the duel of which we are about to give an account.

THE author of Historical Memoirs informs us, that Frances de Vivorone de la Chastegneraye was united by the strictest friendship with Gui Chabot, Lord de Jarnac. Some ill-intentioned persons, seeking to break this union, caused it to be reported to Charles Chabot, father of Gui, that the latter had vaunted of having received favours from his mother-in-law, and that it was M. de la Chastegneraye who had circulated that report. Jarnac, informed of this discourse by his father, soon after published the Lie, which he addressed in pretty clear terms to la Chastegneraye. This last asked permission of Francis I. to challenge him to combat, which that Prince refused, as also to Jarnac. They at length, however, obtained their request of Henry II. and on the 10th of July, 1547, the combat was fought in the Park of St. Germain-en-Laye, in presence of
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the King, of the High Constable, de Montmorency, and of the most distinguished persons of the court. La Chastegneraye, after having received several wounds, fell to the ground; and as his life was at the discretion of Jarnac, and he would not ask it, his vanquisher prayed the King to accept it. He was carried into his tent to have his wounds dressed; but the shame of being vanquished made him tear off the bandages, and he died three days after.

J O H N I.

DURING the melancholy state of Charles VI. King of France, the government was the prey of the factions excited by the Duke of Orleans, and the Duke of Burgundy: they reigned, each in his turn, as their party was more or less strong. These divisions were attended with the most fatal consequences, since the Duke of Orleans was assassinated in la Rue Barbette, by order of the Duke of Burgundy, and the latter carried his hatred and vengeance so far, as to deliver the kingdom up to the English. If we believe Brantome, and many historians much more worthy of credit, the
assas-

assassination of the Duke of Orleans, which was near ruining the kingdom, had no other cause or pretence than love. It is thus Brantome recounts the fact. Duke Louis of Orleans having once publicly vaunted at a banquet, at which Duke John of Burgundy, his cousin, was present, that he had, in his cabinet, portraits of the most beautiful women, who had granted him their favours; by a fortuitous event, Duke John one day entered this closet, and the first whom he saw portrayed, was the noble lady his wife, in those times spoke of as very beautiful; she was called Margaret, and was the daughter of Albert of Bavaria, Count of Hainault, Holland, and Zealand. What was the astonishment of this good husband! Conceive all that he said, and all that he felt. He concealed this mortal sting to his honour, and colouring his vengeance with the quarrel for the regency and administration of the realm, he caused the Duke of Orleans to be assassinated at the gate Baudet at Paris, his wife dying before, it is thought by poison.

It is said, that the Duke of Burgundy employed for this assassination people whose interests were the same as his own. It is known,
that

that the famous John Count de Dunois, natural son of the Duke of Orleans, of whom we speak, had for his mother Mary d'Enghien, a woman of illustrious birth, who had married Aubert de Cany, Chevalier Picard, and Chamberlain of the Duke. To this Aubert de Cany, who resolved to revenge himself for the dishonour which had been done him by the Duke his master; John I. joined Ralph d'Ognetonville, who easily came into the views of John, because the Duke of Orleans *had slept with his wife.*

OTHER authors say, that the Duke of Burgundy first began to perceive the passion of the Duke of Orleans for his wife, by a song which this Prince made, in which he praised *black hair*, of which colour was the Duchess's. It is added, that this Princess complained herself to her husband, that the Duke of Orleans, having met her at a ball, apart from the company, had dared to make indecent proposals to her, and had even attempted to use some violence.

A MODERN historian says, that the death of the Duke of Orleans was at once the crime of jealousy and ambition. The Duke of Orleans, gallant and indiscreet, reckoned publicly among his conquests the Duchess of Burgundy, &c.

ANOTHER

ANOTHER gallantry, still more public, of Louis Duke of Orleans, did not a little contribute to his ruin. Isabella of Bavaria, Queen of France, giving herself up to the most unbounded luxury and extreme dissipation, especially since the melancholy situation of Charles VI. her husband; had conceived a passion for the Duke of Orleans, her brother-in-law, the most amiable Prince of his time, and at the same time the least scrupulous upon the article of women. This connection soon became so public, that the people murmured loudly. The injurious reports that were spread upon the birth of Charles VII. and the scorn with which the Queen was treated during her life, and after her death, prove the sentiments that were entertained upon her conduct. However it be, this Princess, to whom Charles VI. had granted absolute authority on account of his frequent relapses, vigorously supported the Duke of Orleans, and always influenced the council in his favour. The Duke of Burgundy, incensed at his credit, and irritated at the mortifications he had several times endured, could devise no other means of freeing himself from so formidable a rival than that of assassination. It was in returning one night from the Queen's house,

house, where the Duke of Orleans went every night, that he was killed in la Rue Barbette. One of the chief accusations against this Prince, and which were brought forward to justify the Duke of Burgundy, in the harangue which Dr. Petit had the boldness to pronounce, before all the Court, was adultery.

Anno 1407.

IF the suspicions of the public upon the criminal connection of the Queen with the Duke of Orleans, were well founded, we may judge the hatred Isabella must have conceived against the assassin of her lover. Another motive, or love, interfered, still more to encrease this hatred. After the peace of Bourges, settled between the Orleanese and the Burgundines, a peace which was solemnly sworn by the Princes at Auxern, the Queen, who had been for a long time at Melun, repaired to Paris, having in her suite a great number of young nobles; among whom was Loardin de Saligny, a gentleman of Burgundy, handsome and elegant in his person, and who distinguished himself by the richness of his habits and equipages. The day after this brilliant entry, this young Lord was arrested, by order of the Duke of Burgundy, and sent into Flanders, where he

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was imprisoned. This was matter of great debate among the courtiers; it was whispered that Saligny, during his residence at the court of the Queen, had presumed to tender his vows to this Princess: she was no more than forty-two years of age, and was still one of the most beautiful and elegant Princesses of the court; *rarely did she reject the homage offered by such persons as Saligny.* It is added, that the Duke of Burgundy, jealous of the honour of the Royal house, had foreseen the fatal consequences of this new-born passion, and that the Duke of Bourbon, induced by the same views, had solicited his step. This event was not for the honour of the Queen, and it is easy to comprehend how great her resentment. She dissembled profoundly, and locked this new outrage within her breast in due time, the better to revenge himself.

Anno 1412.

ANOTHER event which was sensibly felt by the Queen, effaced from her heart the sentiments of hatred she had conceived for the Duke of Burgundy; although the kingdom was plunged in desolation since the fatal battle of Agincourt; although the people were oppressed by the High Constable, d'Armagnac,

magnac, who, sole Minister, was in want of money to resist the Duke of Burgundy, his declared enemy, and to bear up against the English, who profited by their fortune, and the divisions which rent France, the Queen, ever abandoned to pleasure, held at Vicennes a court, composed of young Lords and Ladies, who breathed nothing but joy, mirth, and gallantry. Isabella, although forty-six, still merited the vows of adorers, but the fate of Saligny ought to have extinguished every desire; his example did not, however, deter Boisbourdon, who, it is said, dared offer his vows to the Queen; and they say, likewise, that she was not incensed at his temerity. Boisbourdon was a private gentleman, but he had been made a Chevalier; he had distinguished himself in a glorious manner at Agincourt, and was reputed one of the most brave and intrepid adventurers of the realm. The High Constable incensed against the Queen, because she had not paid him due respect, had the boldness to impart to the King the injurious suspicions which the connection of Boisbourdon with Isabella had caused. It is even said that the Dauphin entered into the sentiments of the High Constable;

stable; be this as it might, the King, violently incensed against Boisbourdon, encountered him as he was going to Vincennes. This Chevalier passing by Charles, contented himself with bowing profoundly, without stopping or alighting, as he ought to have done. The King gave orders to Duchatel to arrest him; he was put into a dungeon with irons upon his feet, and made to undergo an examination and the torture the same night. Upon his answers he was put into a sack, and thrown into the river Seine in broad day; upon the sack was a label, containing these words, writ in large characters, “*Laissez passer la justice du Roi.*”

FROM thence arose the hatred of Isabella towards the Constable, and even towards the Dauphin, her son; a hatred which she carried to the last extremity, and which produced such fatal effects for the kingdom. This circumstance obliterated, on the part of the Queen, the remembrance of all the injuries and affronts she had received from the Duke of Burgundy; but, what is still more surprising, they pretend that Isabella loved this Prince. After the injury which had been done the Queen by the High Constable, this Princess was

was exiled to Tours, where she was closely guarded, and truly a prisoner. The love of liberty, and the desire of vengeance, made her forget every thing that had passed. The Duke of Burgundy was in the environs of Paris with an army; and it was to this Prince, who ought to have been so odious to Isabella, that she applied for the recovery of her liberty; and he was not long in procuring it her—a step which rendered the party of this Prince sufficiently strong to depose the High Constable, which put the person of the King into his hands, caused the separation of the Dauphin, and all the evils which were in the end the consequence. “The Duke,” says an historian, “soon congratulated himself upon the delivery of the Queen; he attached himself strongly to her, rather too closely for the reputation of this Princess. As she was then only forty-six years of age, and was one of the most elegant formed women, with the remains of striking beauty; to conclude, as she was a Queen, and this title added greatly to all these advantages; the Duke conceived, or feigned, a great passion for her. The Queen disdained not this homage:—soon after they lived together in such familiarity, that their
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connection was talked of throughout all France. It is reported, that entirely to attach the Queen to him, the Duke had followed the steps of the late Duke of Orleans. These amours inspired all France with horror, notwithstanding the corruption that reigned there. The reputation of the Queen attached in her youth on account of her attachments to her brother-in-law, was now found more blemished, by accepting his assassin for her lover."

Anno 1417.

WE have spoken elsewhere of the fatal end of John I. Duke of Burgundy.

JOHN V. (Duke of Brittany).

JOHN V. Duke of Brittany, had espoused Jane of Holland, sister of the King of England; and this union had entirely attached that Prince to the English. Having conceived thoughts of a reconciliation with France, the English, incensed, detained the Duchess, who was with them, and refused to restore her to her husband.

AFTER

AFTER the death of this Princess, John married Donna Juanna, daughter of Charles II. King of Navarre, surnamed the Bad. This Princess had been bred in the Court of France; and her beauty was so striking, that the High Constable, Clisson, esteemed the wisest man of his time, could not behold it with indifference. His passion, *true or false*, was attended with the most fatal consequences.

CHARLES, in giving the Princess, his daughter, in marriage to the Duke of Brittany, did not forget his usual wickedness. In a letter which he wrote to his son-in law, he informed him of the passion of the High Constable for the Duchess. Others say, that Charles, in a voyage he made to Brittany, having remarked the partiality of his daughter for Clisson, studied to inspire the Duke with injurious suspicions upon the conduct of his wife. He told him in confidence, that he would rather die than suffer the dishonour which Clisson did him, for that he loved his wife, and he had seen him kiss her behind a curtain.

UNFORTUNATELY, the Duke gave credit to these reports, which merited at least to have been examined into. He was already incensed against Clisson, who, born his subject, had

commanded the army of France, in presence of his sovereign, without any deference to him ; and who pleaded against the Duke, and caused the places which he had acquired in Brittany to be fortified. Jealousy, to which the insinuations of the King of Navarre had given birth, left him neither reason nor judgment ; and he was solely occupied in contriving the means of satisfying his vengeance. The High Constable was at Lautrigun, employed in assembling an army destined to pass over into England. The Duke of Brittany, who then held the States at Vannes, where he caused the Castle of Hermines to be built, sent requesting Clifton to come to him, as very important matters would be agitated in the States, upon which he should be glad to consult him. The High Constable repaired very readily to the invitation, and his reception was such as increased his confidence ; but in the midst, however, of fêtes and rejoicings, he was arrested and imprisoned in the Castle of Hermines. In the first transports of his choler, the Duke commanded Bavalan, Governor of the Castle, to have Clifton tied hands and feet, and thrown into the sea at midnight. The representations of Bavalan were of no avail ;
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the Prince, far from listening to them, repeated his orders, adding, that his head should answer their non-performance. In awaiting their execution, however, the Duke had time to reflect upon the fatal consequences of his vengeance; all the nobility of Brittany were irritated, the King of France incensed, and his country ravaged. This picture alarmed him, he was uneasy, and repented. He was in this state of anxiety when Bavalan entered; the Duke impatiently asked whether he had executed his order. "Should I have dared to fail," replied Bavalan, "when my life was at stake?" A sigh from the Duke informed the Governor that his master would rather they had not been so faithfully executed. In the evening Bavalan returned to the Prince, and then distinctly reading his heart, he threw himself at his feet, asked pardon for having disobeyed his orders, and confessed that the High Constable still lived. The Duke revived upon this information, he eagerly raised and embraced Bavalan, called him his friend, his faithful servant, and immediately recompensed so salutary a disobedience, by a gift of ten thousand florins.

CLISSON was at length liberated, but not till after he had signed a dishonourable treaty.

Scarcely had he obtained his liberty when he thought of avenging himself. Not finding in France the succours he had hoped, he asked and obtained permission of the King to make war upon the Duke of Brittany upon his own account, with the assistance of his friends; and soon after entered all the places he had ceded by force; and, to complete his good fortune, took possession of St. Malo, which the King of France thought proper to keep for himself. As a further revenge, he ransomed the Duke of Penthievre, a prisoner, during six years, in England, and son of the unfortunate Charles de Blois, who had so long disputed the Duchy of Brittany with the Count of Montfort, father of John the Vth, and caused him to marry his daughter. Matters were at last accommodated; the Duke of Brittany was obliged to repair to Charles VI. at Paris, to assure him of his grief for having displeased him in causing the High Constable to be arrested, &c. upon which the Duke and Clifton were reconciled, at least in appearance.

THIS reconciliation, however, was only exterior; these two haughty and illustrious enemies did not retain the less hatred in their hearts. This last treaty was only executed in
part;

part; hostilities re-commenced: by a new treaty made at Tours, and signed by the Duke, the King of France found it necessary to moderate the fury of the two rivals, and they were again reconciled. This treaty of Tours was very favourable to Duke John, but he could not bear to reflect that his rival, who was his vassal, should be treated upon an equality with himself, that he would be no longer subject to his power, he, above all, trembled at the recollection of the enterprises of Clifton, whom he believed guilty of insinuating his passion into the heart of the Ducheſs.

THIS treaty of Tours was not better observed than the others. The Duke of Brittany thought himself so much the less obliged to shew any regard for his haughty vassal, as the change in the French Ministry, through the insanity of the King, greatly affected the fortune of Clifton.

THIS favourite had neglected to pay his court to the Dukes of Burgundy and Berry; he had done more, he had removed them from the administration. The melancholy state of Charles VI. obliged his uncles to return to Court; the government of the realm was con-

fided to them; and the first acts of their authority was the deposition of the ministers, and especially of Clisson; they even deprived him of the sword of High Constable, and obliged him to retire into Brittany. The Duke thought he could now effectually destroy his enemy; but this enemy, although disgraced, found resources in his wealth, his friends, and, above all, in his courage, which never forsook him. After various successes, Clisson was at last sincerely reconciled with the Duke; the latter was so noble in his conduct toward Clisson, that, on departing for France, he left him Regent of his States, and even confided the Duchess and her children to his care. An incredible proceeding, which astonished posterity.

CLISSON, on his side, did not act less nobly. He governed Brittany with much prudence and ability, and suffered not any traces of his former passion for the Duchess to appear.

Anno 1396.

J O H N.

JOHN, son of Henry II. King of England, succeeded to the crown after the death of Richard his brother. He advantageously concluded a war with France; a war the more dangerous, as Philip-Augustus, King of France, appeared only to take up arms in support of the rights of Arthur, Duke of Brittany, the nephew of John, who had more legitimate pretensions than his uncle, to the crown of England. By this peace John was in a situation to enjoy the greatest tranquillity; but love plunged him in an abyss of misfortunes.

THIS Prince was become desperately in love with Isabella, daughter of Aimon Taillefer, Count of Angoulême. This passion should have been extinguished by the insurmountable obstacles which opposed it. The king had married the heiress of the House of Gloucester, and his wife still lived. Isabella, the object of his desires, was herself married to Hugnes le Brun, Count de la Marche; it is true, that his tender age had not yet permitted the consummation of the nuptials, but in awaiting it, they had already put her into the hands of the

Count her husband. John, although ardent and passionately in love, could not reasonably hope to surmount all these difficulties : but his passion would acknowledge no obstacles ; this Prince persuaded the Count d'Angoulême to convey his daughter from the Count her husband ; he himself divorced the Queen upon some frivolous pretences, and married Isabella, without deigning to trouble himself either with the menaces of the Pope, who stormed against such presumption, or with the just resentment of the Count de la Marche, who soon found the means to punish his powerful and audacious rival.

IN short, this Lord, and the Count d'Eu, his brother, excited a revolt in Poitou and Normandy. John, who was in want of his Barons to quell these troubles, found in them the greatest resistance, having rendered himself odious in the eyes of the people. To all this was added Arthur, who renewed his pretensions, and was supported by the King of France. The murder of this young Prince but increased the enemies of John, who was the author of it. Surrounded and embarrassed on every side, the King of England was obliged to humble himself before his Barons, by granting them
that

that famous charter, which, in the end, occasioned such civil wars. At length he threw himself into the arms of the court of Rome, who made him purchase its protection by forcing him to submit to humiliations unworthy of Majesty; among others, he was not ashamed of declaring himself vassal to the Pope, who was then Innocent III. The English Barons disdaining the meanness of John, gave the crown to Louis VIII. son of Philip Augustus, who came into England, experienced the greatest successes there, and probably had been fixed on the throne, had it not been for the death of John, which recalled the English to a sense of their true interests. The detail of all these events would surpass the bounds we have prescribed ourselves; we shall only observe, that after the death of John, Isabella, his widow, married the Count de la Marche, her first husband.

Anno 1253.

JOHN X.

POPE John X. was solely indebted to love for his elevation to the Sovereign Pontificate : Theodora and Marofia, his daughters, both celebrated on account of their beauty and licentiousness, were absolute mistresses at Rome. Theodora having seen John, who was then only Deacon at Ravenna, and very young, became enamoured of him ; she caused him to be raised to the dignity of Bishop of Ravenna, and after the death of the reigning Pope, nominated her lover to this first dignity of the church, which requires the most consummate experience, and the purest morals. Upon the death of Theodora, Marofia, wife of Grey, Duke of Tuscany, having caused her husband, whom she hated, to be assassinated, had Pope John arrested and strangled in prison. “ Thus,” says an historian, “ as John had been raised to the Papal throne by one prostitute, he was dethroned by another.”

Anno 929.

THIS Marofia had the address and presumption to nominate as Pope a natural son, whom she

the had by Pope Sergius III. and who was called John XI. He was dethroned by Alberic, another bastard son of Marofia.

Anno 906.

J O H N XII.

POPE John XII. succeeded Agapit II. He was named Octavius, and was son of the Patrician Alberic; this was the first Pope who changed his name. He was at the age of eighteen or nineteen when he was raised to the pontifical chair. This dignity, and his riches, induced him to give himself up to his passions, and his conduct became an infamous reproach. Berenger, who then reigned in Italy, had, it is said, greatly contributed toward the election of John, hoping that his tyrannic conduct would not prove any contradiction on the part of so young a Pontiff: others pretend, that John was elected by the care of Alberic, his father, son of the famous Marofia, and who had the Consulship given him. Be it as it might, the Italians,

cruelly oppressed by Berenger and Adalbert; his son, sent to offer the crown to the Emperor Otho I. This Prince sent to their succour his son, Ludo'phe; but this young Prince dying, Berenger redoubled his oppressions and cruelties. John XII. had then himself recourse to Otho, and engaged him to come into Italy. The Emperor thought to have profited by this circumstance; victory followed him; he deprived Berenger of his kingdom with the greatest facility, and was himself crowned King of Lombardy, and afterward Emperor at Rome. Scarcely had he left this city, when the Pope, from an inconstancy worthy his age, recalled Adalbert, son of Berenger, to Rome, and exercised the most cruel vengeance towards the Romans. On the arrival of Otho they escaped to him; the Emperor then held a council, composed of forty Bishops, in which they solemnly deposed John, and nominated in his stead Leon VIII. a Roman by birth. These revolutions continued only during the sojourn of Otho at Rome: soon after his departure, the women whom John had kept in this city, found means to give him entrance. He signalled his return by all sorts of cruelty; caused the
right

right hand of Cardinal John to be struck off; and the tongue, two fingers, and nose of his Secretary; and Otgar, Bishop of Spire, to be whipped: Leon was so happy as to save himself. John did not enjoy his triumph long; he was killed in his bed, in which was a Roman lady. The report was then circulated, "That a demon had killed him, but it is more probable that this pretended demon was the husband of the lady, who resolved to revenge the injury done him by the Pope."

Anno 964.

JOHN V.

JOHN V. Count d'Armagnae, was grandson of the famous Bernard d'Armagnae, High Constable of France, who was massacred at Paris under the reign of Charles VI. He had a sister named Isabella, who had once been destined to the King of England: this marriage not having taken place, John, her brother, though married, conceived the most violent passion for her. He was not in the

least influenced by the motives which ought to have restrained his criminal desires; unfortunately, Isabella opposed only a feeble resistance to this passion; she yielded. Several children were born of this incestuous commerce, which soon became public, and excited general horror. The Pope being informed of it, forewarned the Count, and concluded by excommunicating him. He then promised to renounce his criminal attachment, and received absolution; but he had promised more than he designed to perform. More enamoured than ever of Isabella, he engaged the Bishop of Lefetoure to solicit the Pope for a dispensation to espouse his sister, which, it is well known, was refused. Ever blinded by his passion, and willing in the mean while to content Isabella, he forged a bull of dispensation, and publicly married her.

THIS action, so repugnant to human nature, could not fail of exciting the indignation of all France. Charles VII. who then reigned, and who had already cause of discontent against the Count d'Armagnac, sent troops against him, who took possession of his places: some time after the Parliament of
Paris

Paris had orders to commence a process against him, and they rendered a judgment, which condemned the Count to banishment, and confiscated his possessions. John, during this time, was retired to Franche-Comté: he did not return to the kingdom, till the beginning of the reign of Lewis XI. who granted him letters of recal.

Anno 1457.

J A N E II.

JANE II. Queen of Naples, was the daughter of that Charles of Durrango, who caused the death of Jane I. when she ascended the throne after the death of Ladislas, her brother. She was the widow of William Duke of Austria, and then forty-four years of age. She espoused, in her second marriage, James of Bourbon, Count de la Marche. This union was not long happy. Jane, little scrupulous upon her conduct, was enamoured even before marriage of Pandolfo Alopo, a Neapolitan gentleman. This favourite, who was besides Chamberlain to the Queen, abused

abused his good fortune, not sparing even the first noblemen of the kingdom. They in consequence united to render James of Bourbon sensible that it was for his honour to destroy so contemptible a rival; Pandolfo was accordingly arrested, and put to death, and the Queen confined in a sort of prison, and deprived of her authority. She artfully dissembled her grief, and was not long before she regained the confidence of her husband, by the discovery of a conspiracy, of which the chief was Julas de Capone. James of Bourbon had confided to Capone the care of the Queen, and he was the more flattered by this mark of confidence, as the Queen had preferred Alopo to him; but irritated that the sword of High Constable was given to the Lord of Lavardin, when he had relied upon it for himself, he formed this conspiracy. James of Bourbon naturally unsuspicious and sincere, was so full of gratitude for the service which the Queen appeared to render him on this occasion, that he restored her his heart and her liberty. Jane, totally indifferent upon the return of her husband's affection, and thinking of nothing but vengeance, retired to the castle of Pœuf; she invited the King and the principal

pal nobility to an entertainment, and in the midst of their festivity caused James to be arrested. He had this castle of l'Œuf for his prison; and, excepting liberty, the Queen allowed him every amusement; she visited him daily, and lavished on him the tenderest caresses. The Prince, justly incensed that railery was added to his slavery, resolved to make his escape; he succeeded, and withdrew to Tarente, where he might have formed an advantageous treaty: but disgusted with the vain splendour of a throne, and its deceiving pleasures, wearied with the fatigues and embarrassments inseparable from ambition, and which had all his life agitated him, dissatisfied with womankind, the great, and with himself, he returned to France, where he turned Monk. Brantom gives a pleasant description of the entree which this Prince made at Besançon, in his habit of Cordelier; and they say, that a devout woman of that time, a Nun of St. Claire, called sister Colette, had, by her preaching, brought him to this state, as she had done many others.

AFTER this revolution, Queen Jane hastened to recal Carraccioli, one of her favourites. The arrival of Carraccioli displeased Iforce, another

another of Jane's lovers, who was desirous of solely possessing her heart: this rival giving himself up to all the fury of jealousy, excited a revolt, and called to his aid Louis d'Anjou, the third of that name, and King of Sicily. This Prince had at first the greatest success; Jane, besieged in Naples, appeared to have no other choice than to admit Louis as an associate in her throne.

In this extremity, Carraccioli addressed himself to the King of Arragon, who was in Sardinia with a powerful fleet, promising that the Queen would adopt him for her son, and successor to the crown. This Prince had too much regard to his interest to refuse so advantageous an offer; he flew to the assistance of Jane; made them raise the siege; and forced Louis to desist from his enterprises. Soon after the King of Arragon, resolving to be sole master, was so impolitic as to have the Senechall, who had rendered him the greatest services, and who was besides the favourite of the Queen, arrested and thrown into prison: this touched Jane in the most sensible part; she recalled Iforce, and soon after made the King of Arragon repent his imprudence, by

revoking the edict the had made in his favour, and substituting Louis in his stead.

It is not known how much blood and money this donation cost France.

Anno 1421.

J A N E.

PHILIP, son of the Emperor Maximilion I. married Jane, daughter of Ferdinand the Catholic, and of Isabella. This Princess tenderly loved Philip, but could not entirely fix his heart: the discoveries she unfortunately made of the infidelities of this Prince, whom she adored, rendered her unhappy during the rest of her days.

IN a voyage which Philip made into Spain, he left Jane there, and returned alone into the Low Countries; the Queen, soon after, finding she was not able to support the absence of her husband, resolved to rejoin him, and absolutely departed for that purpose in the depth of winter. What was her astonishment, to find in Philip only coldness and indifference: some

some courtiers were so indiscreet as to inform her that her husband was captivated by the charms of a lady, whom they named: adding, that he particularly admired the beauty of her hair. Jane soon after resolved to see her; and, giving herself up to all the fury of the most violent jealousy, caused her first to be shaved, and afterwards, to destroy, as much as she was able, that beauty which caused her chagrin, scarified her face. Philip, enraged at this violence, had no longer any consideration for the Princess; he treated her with contempt, even in public loaded her with the most cutting reproaches, and was long before he would either speak to or even see her.

FERDINAND and Isabella being informed of this affair, fell sick with grief, and Isabella died. In her will she endeavoured to revenge herself of her son-in law, by nominating the Arch-Duchess Jane sole governor of her states; and in case she was not able, or refused to undertake the charge, she willed that Ferdinand, her father, should take upon him the government of the realm.

PHILIP, it is true, found means to render this clause, so injurious to himself, useless; he went into Castille, where he was received with
open

open arms, but soon after died. Jane was so inconsolable for the loss of this Prince, whom, in spite of his inconstancy she tenderly loved, that she went out of her mind, and was obliged to be confined in a tower, where she passed her time in running after cats. She lived to an extreme age, not dying till the year 1555. It is known that she was the mother of Charles V.

JEHANGUIR.

A PERSIAN officer, discontented with his situation, went into the Indies, entered the service of Jehanguir, the great Mogul, and became General of his armies. He had now reason to be satisfied with his fortune, if an ambitious man could have bounded his desires. This Persian was so imprudent as to aid and favour a conspiracy formed against his master, at the head of which was Koufrow, the eldest son of the great Mogul. The Prince was so happy as to discover the conspiracy; the General was thrown into prison, waiting till he should undergo the punishment
his

his guilt merited. His wife and daughter threw themselves at the foot of the throne to solicit his pardon, when Jehanguir was so charmed with the beauty of the daughter, that he granted her request, and made her his favourite. It appears that she had as much address as beauty ; soon perceiving the ascendant she had gained over the King, she made use of it to satisfy her ambition in a very singular manner. She obtained permission of Jehanguir to exercise the Royal authority during four and twenty hours. Being previously prepared for this moment, and the masters of the Mint being in her secret, she caused, during the short space of her reign, two millions of gold and silver rupees to be struck ; every piece bore on one side the figure of one of the twelve signs of the zodiac ; and on the other, the name of Jehanguir, with that of Nourmahal, the name of the Princess. We might easily bear with the weaknesses of Kings, if their favourites had no other ambition than that of Nourmahal.

Anno 1620.

J E S I D II.

JESID II. Caliph of the Saracens, who succeeded his cousin Omar, towards the year 721, passionately loved one of his slaves, named Ababa. Being at play with her one day, he threw something into her mouth which strangled her. The Caliph abandoning himself to the deepest despair, ceased not to utter the name of his dear Ababa; he caused her corpse to be transported into his apartment; and notwithstanding the infectious smell, and the horror of such a spectacle, consented only, upon the remonstrances and prayers of his brother, to have it interred. His grief, instead of diminishing, became more violent; constantly engaged with the idea of an object he had so tenderly cherished, he had the corpse of Ababa dug up, and was so struck to behold in that horrid state a face formerly so charming, that he went out of his mind, and died a few days after.

I L D I B A D.

VITIGES had been elected King of the Goths, in Italy, in room of Theodat, whom he had massacred ; he was not able himself to resist Belisarius, and was conducted to Constantinople by that famous General. The Goths, who had not yet resolved upon renouncing their liberty, to preserve it, offered their crown to Uraïas, nephew of Vitiges, and upon his refusal gave it to Ildibad, who accepted it. The wife of Uraïas, illustrious by her birth and beauty, accompanied usually with a magnificent suite, and superbly habited, one day shewed a public contempt of the wife of Ildibad, who entered the bath dressed with great simplicity. It is known the impression vanity almost always makes upon the mind of a woman ; the wife of the King not being able to overlook the affront she had received, made the most bitter complaints to her husband, and influenced him so much by her tears and caresses, that she prevailed with him to destroy Uraïas, under pretence that he held some intelligence with the enemy.

THE injustice of this murder was quickly

re-

revenged. One of Ildibad's guards, named Vilas, was passionately in love with a certain young woman, and upon the point of marrying her, when the King, perhaps, without design, gave her to another, during the absence of Vilas. This officer, desperate on his return to find his mistress in the arms of a rival, resolved, in the blood of the Emperor, to wash away the affront he had received. He availed himself of a day, when the Prince gave a great feast, and killed him while he was putting his hand on his plate.

INGELGERIUS.

UNDER the reign of Lewis le Begue, King of France, Ingelgerius, Count de Gastinois, was one morning found dead in his bed, the Countess being at his side. A gentleman, named Gontran, related to the defunct, accused the Countess of being the author of her husband's death, with the view, he said, "Of satisfying her criminal desires with the greater ease; adding, that she was on
her

her marriage disaffected toward her husband, and that, the better to maintain a life of licentiousness, she had murdered her Lord."

THE Countess in vain protested her innocence; Gontran immediately offered to prove, by combat, that his accusation was just: the embarrassment was great, for although the relations of the Countess were persuaded of the justice of her cause, not one of them had courage to accept the defiance of Gontran, whose valour and prowess were generally known. This scene passed before the King; and the Countess, disconsolate to find so little bravery in her family, gave herself up to despair: on a sudden, a young Lord, sixteen years of age, stepped forward, took up the glove of Gontran, and threw down his own; this was the young Count of Anjou, named Ingelgerius, being the god-son of the countess. The King represented to the young Count his imprudence and temerity, and he endeavoured to make him sensible that the combat was very unequal; but Ingelgerius remaining firm in his resolution, the combat was permitted, and Gontran was vanquished and put to death.

THE Countess, to express her gratitude to her god-son, presented to him, with the consent

sent of the King, the Seignory of Landon Castle, and several other fiefs and manors in Gatinois. "It remains to be known," says Brantoine, "whether before or after she did not grant him some little personal favours for the obligations life and honour, &c."

JOSEPH II.

JOSEPH II. Emperor of Germany, visiting the hospital of Vienna, in an obscure corner perceived a small door: he desired it to be opened, and after having descended into a sort of dungeon, found there a melancholy victim of love: this was a person still young, and of a good-mien; she was covered with rags, and extended upon a little dirty straw: this spectacle moved the Emperor, and excited his curiosity. "I am," said this person, "a woman of family; I was twenty years of age when I had the misfortune to please the Baron B——. He sought only to satisfy a violent passion, which I only consented to by marriage; he espoused me, and I

have borne him three sons : since then he has left me, and I have learnt that he has fled to Moravia, where he has entered into a new marriage. I made no complaints, as that must have ruined him. His new wife, uneasy and distrustful, has prevailed upon him to sacrifice me : it is several years since I was forced away, in the middle of the night, and conducted to this place, after having been deprived of my children. If your Majesty deigns to break my chains ; I have three sons, the shame of my husband will reflect upon them, if it is publicly known ; I conjure you to spare the guilty for their sakes. If to this you will add a further bounty, deign to ensure me an asylum in a monastery, and to bless me with the sight of my children, that I may once more press them to the bosom which has fostered them." The Emperor granted the request of this unfortunate woman, supplied her necessities, and caused her children to be sought. The second wife of the Baron was condemned to perpetual imprisonment ; the husband was punished with exile, and the deprivation of all his effects, which devolved to his children.

Anno 1776.

I R E-

IRELAND (DUKE OF).

THE Duke of Ireland, first Minister and favourite of Richard King of England, by chance only obtained this desirable post. Fortune, by whom he had been so highly favoured, procured him a wife beyond all his expectations; this was Philippa de Coucy, daughter of M. de Coucy, the first nobleman of France, and of Isabella, daughter of King Edward, and in consequence niece to Richard. To this illustrious birth Philippa united an immense portion, and a virtue which rendered her the admiration of all England. Such was the situation of the Duke of Ireland, when love approached to overturn the brilliant edifice which blind fortune had raised. This favourite, forgetting what he owed to the merits of his illustrious wife, became enamoured of a German lady, Maid of Honour to the Queen of England; and his passion grew so violent, that to satisfy it he resolved to divorce his wife. The King had the weakness to approve the unworthy proceedings of his favourite, and they seized the pretext of consanguinity, to have the first marriage annulled

at Rome ; after which the Duke espoused his mistress. His mother, the Countess of Aguefoot, detesting his conduct, absolutely resolved to entertain the divorced wife of her son ; but the English Lords, who already hated the Duke, profited by this circumstance, to declare against him. They raised troops, and placed at their head the Dukes of York and Gloucester, the King's uncles. The Duke of Ireland, vanquished near Oxford by the rebels, had no other resource than in flight : Richard, a short time after, found himself obliged to abandon his Ministers to the Parliament, who perpetually banished them, and confiscated their estates. The Duke of Ireland retired into France, where he was at first well received, on the recommendation of Richard ; and where he made a great figure with the riches he had preserved from the wreck of his fortune. Insensibly his wealth was dissipated ; the house of Coucy proceeded against him, and gave him so much trouble, that he retired into Brabant, where he died a short time after, in obscurity and contempt.

Anno 1389.

JUAN

J U A N (Don).

DON JUAN, of Austria, was the natural son of Charles V. and of a mother who was not known. He was a Prince so brave, that his victories and his courage gave uneasiness to Philip II. King of Spain, his brother; nevertheless, Don Juan did not dedicate his whole attention to glory or ambition; he made some sacrifices to love. It is known that he left two daughters by different women, and love was at length the cause of his death. Brantom pretends, "That he died of a contagion caught of Madam the Marchioness d'Avres." The same author adds, "That several attribute the death of this Prince to poisoned boots, which were sent him by King Philip:" if this last is true, still was love the cause of his death.

ESCOVEDO, the Secretary of Don Juan, going into Spain to bring an account to the King of the state of Flanders, learnt that the Princess d'Eboly, widow of Ruy Gomez, of the house of Sylva Mendoza, and one of the most beautiful women of her time, aban-

doned herself a little too publicly to Anthony Percy, Counsellor and favourite of Philip, Escovedo, who had been in the service of Ruy Gomez, urged by an imprudent zeal for the memory of his old master, thought proper to remonstrate with the Princess Eboly, upon her conduct. The Princess, piqued at the boldness of these remonstrances, complained to her lover, who assassinated Escovedo. To justify this violent action, Percy fabricated some memoirs to prove that Escovedo was a traitor, and that Don Juan, his master, was endeavouring to render himself sovereign of Flanders, Naples, and Milan. The King, already inclined to entertain suspicions of the fidelity of Don Juan, easily gave credit to these calumnies, and caused him to be poisoned. The truth was not long before it was discovered ; Percy and the Princess, authors of the mischief, were thrown into prison ; but all was not able to restore the unfortunate Don Juan to life.

THIS Princess d'Eboly was long the mistress of Philip II. and Percy had formed a close connection with her, from having been the confidential messenger between the King and the Princess, not forgetting, says Brantom,

tom, as it often happens in such cases, "While he served his master, to serve himself," &c.

ANOTHER author pretends, "That Escovedo did not go into Spain till after the death of Don Juan, that he entered the service of the Princess d'Eboly, and that having observed Anthony Percy, who was the confident of the King in his amours with the Princess, was also his rival, reproached him with it; when Percy, to effect the overthrow of Escovedo, persuaded Philip that it was necessary to seize the papers of Escovedo, in which was found the proof of Don Juan's treachery: upon this Don Juan was assassinated, and among his papers was discovered the treaty made between him and the Duke of Guise, by which these two Princes promised to assist each other, the one to render himself Sovereign of the Low Countries, and the other of France. However it was, Percy after having found means to escape from prison, caused a revolt at Arragon, stayed some time in Bearn, went into England, and came to Paris, where he died in 1611. He was interred in the cloister of the convent of the Celestins, where his epitaph may be read.

JUAN DE SYLVA (DON).

THE Emperor Frederick III. demanded Eleanor, sister of Edward, King of Portugal, and niece to Alphonso, King of Arragon and Naples, in marriage. The Dauphin of France also had taken some measures to espouse this Princess, but she gave the preference to Frederick: she came to join that Prince in Italy, and embarked at Livourne, accompanied by several Portuguese noblemen, who embellished her suite; among others was Don Juan de Sylva, youngest son of Ruy Gomez de Sylva. Juan was young, handsome, elegant, and brave, and possessed a generous and tender soul; he was not able to behold the beauty of Eleanor unmoved; he became desperately in love with that Princess, and took for his device, *ignoto Deo*, to the *unknown God*. Having lost all hope of making the Princess sensible of the violence of the passion he felt for her, he abandoned the world, and entered into the order of St. Francis, under the name of brother Amador. After having remained some time in a convent, he withdrew to an hermitage, where,
ever

ever full of the object which had enflamed him, he passed his nights and days in dreaming of her he loved. It was not known at Portugal what was become of him, but Don Garcia de Menezes, his cousin, Bishop of Evora, being at Rome, at length discovered the place of his retreat, and went to him. Their interview was affecting; Don Garcia used his utmost endeavours to persuade him to return to his country; but his prayers and tears were of no avail, he continued in this solitude some time, and afterwards came to Milan, where he died.

Anno 1452.

JUAN II. (Don).

DON JUAN II. filed the Great King of Portugal, in the beginning of his reign drew upon himself the hatred of the nobles of his kingdom, from his scrupulous observance of justice towards all, and in the little regard he paid to the privileges which the Lords had usurped. A conspiracy was discovered

K 5

against

against him, at the head of which was the Duke of Braganza, brother-in-law to the King, and it was suppressed by the death of the Duke and his accomplices. This did not deter other malcontents; they became only the more spirited, and absolutely resolved to assassinate the King. Love came to the aid of this Prince, and preserved him.

ONE of the chief conspirators was Garcia Menezes, Archbishop of Evoro; this prelate, as little circumspect in his morals, as he was faithful to his King, kept the sister of one Digue Tenoro: like the generality of lovers, he had the weakness to discover his secret to his mistress; she communicated it to her brother, and he, disguised in the dress of a Cordelier, communicated the whole to Don Juan. This Prince sacrificed on the occasion still another person who should have been dear to him; he poignarded, with his own hand, the Duke de Viseu, brother of the Queen, at the age of twenty. The Archbishop died in prison; the other conspirators were punished with the last tortures, or obliged to leave the country.

J U S T I N I A N.

THE Empress Theodora, as we have observed in the article of Belisarius, was the worthy associate of Antonia, if we agree to the opinion of the historian Procope. This Princess, according to him, was the daughter of one Acaca, who had the care of the beasts which were exhibited to the people, for their amusement. The death of Acaca reduced his daughter to the greatest poverty; and she abandoned herself to the most public prostitution. She had already been the wife of all those who were willing, when Justinian, who was not then Emperor, became passionately in love with her, and kept her as his concubine. In a short time she acquired immense riches, and an extraordinary credit, for it happened to Justinian, as to most passionate lovers, he found no greater pleasure than in loading the object of his passion with benefits. The passion of this Prince grew at length so violent, that he resolved to marry Theodora. Two obstacles opposed his desires: Euphemia, his wife, still lived, and would not permit him to take another; the second obstacle was in the

K 6

law,

law, by which a Senator was forbid to marry a debauched woman. The death of Euphemia delivered Justinian from the first embarrassment, and for the second he forced the Emperor Justin, his uncle, to promulgate a new law, permitting Senators to marry whom they pleased. Justinian then espoused Theodora; and, a short time after, upon the death of his uncle, ascended the throne.

If love covered Justinian with disgrace, by persuading him to give his hand to a woman dishonoured by her prostitutions, his compliance with the inclinations of that woman, after he had attained the Empire, was attended with the greatest evils. Nothing was done but by the orders of Theodora, and the inclinations of this avaricious and cruel woman, tended only, indiscriminately, to the destruction of all who were wealthy, to seize upon their possessions, to protect wretches, when they had the good fortune to please her; in a word, nothing, neither sacred nor profane, was secure from the ravages of her cruelty; such was the great weakness of Justinian for so contemptible a woman.

It was Theodora, it is said, who caused the death of Amalathonte. This Princess

was

was daughter of the famous Theodoric, King of the Ostrogoths, and had married Eutharia, of the illustrious family of the Amales. She was a widow, with her son Athalaric, when the King, her father, died. The Ostrogoths acknowledged Athalaric for King, and on account of his great youth, agreed that Amalagathe should hold the reins of the government. She had need of all her address to cope with a barbarous people, and with nobles jealous of her power, to add to this embarrassment, Athalaric died very young; Amalagathe then thought it her duty to call to the throne Theodorat, the Lord of a great part of Tuscany, and son of a sister of Theodoric. This Prince was young and inexperienced; it was this, perhaps, that engaged Amalagathe to make choice of him, in hopes of preserving her authority: still further to secure it, she made him swear that he would leave the government of the realm to her; but Theodorat, instigated by the ambitious courtiers, forgot his oath, and was not ashamed to have his benefactress arrested and imprisoned. This shrewd Princess had foreseen the accident, and had proposed a retreat
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towards the Emperor Justinian ; that Prince had himself shewn the greatest desire to see her.

WHEN he learnt her detention, he sent an Ambassador to Theodorat, to demand the liberty of Amalagathe ; but Theodorat, fearing this Princess, whose address and talents were extolled, might obtain too great an influence over the mind of Justinian, ordered the Ambassador to destroy her secretly, which was accordingly executed.

Anno 534.

L.

LADISLAS.

LADISLAS, King of Hungaria and Naples, succeeded Charles de Durazza, his father, who had himself succeeded Jane the First, Queen of Naples, after having put her to death. This Prince loved women to excess, and his passion for them occasioned his death. He kept, it is said, the daughter of a physician :

cian: the father, more sensible to honour than the advantage which he might have derived from this scandalous connection, gave his daughter a poisonous drug to anoint herself with. Relying upon the friendship of her father, she thought it a philter, capable of encreasing the King's affection, but it proved her death, as also that of her lover. Others pretend, that Ladislas besieging Florence, was on the point of taking possession of that city, when he proposed to the besieged, "That if they would deliver to him one of their women who was reputed to be the greatest beauty, he would give up the siege:" the proposition was accepted, and the beauty fixed on the daughter of a physician, about fifteen or sixteen years of age, who thought it her duty to sacrifice her honour for the good of her country. Her father, who had consented only from necessity, after having magnificently arrayed his daughter, put about her neck a costly handkerchief, tying it so fast, that it was impossible, without tearing, to take it off. She appeared in the eyes of the King still more beautiful than his imagination had painted her; transported with love, he resolved to accomplish his wishes immediately, and was

at

at the summit of his happiness, when he found himself in the arms of death, the handkerchief being impregnated with a subtle poison : the unfortunate girl met the same fate.

L A I S.

THE celebrated Lais, of whom we have before spoken, was born at Hunera, a city of Sicily. It is known that she was little scrupulous upon her reputation ; she knew how to make the most of her beauty, and sold her favours very dear, excepting to Diogenes. The eloquent Demosthenes made a voyage to Corinth, to pay homage to the charms of this courtesan ; but alarmed at the price she set upon her favours, he restrained his desires. Lais reckoned in the number of her conquests the philosopher Aristippas, who, it is said, paid generously ; she made also a lively impression upon the sculptor Miron, which gave rise to a pleasant adventure. Lais, either from caprice or disgust, refused Miron. As he was already much advanced in years, he attributed his misfortune to his grey locks ;
full

full of this idea, he dyed them black, took the habit of a young man, and returned to renew his solicitations to the courtesan: "Fool," said she, "to ask me what I have just refused your father!" Aufonne made, upon this answer, the following epigram:

Canus rogabat Laidis noctem Miron,
 Julit repulsam protinus,
 Causamque sensit, & caput fuligine
 Fucavit atrâ candidum,
 Idem que vultu, crine, non idem Miron,
 Orabat oratum prius.
 Sed illa formam cum capillo comparans
 Similemque non ipsum ratu,
 Fortasse & ipsam, sed volens ludo frui,
 Sic est adorta cue idum:
 Inapte, quid me quod recusavi, rogas?
 Patri negavi Jam tuo.

Love, to whom Lais had made so many sacrifices, was, in the end, the cause of her death. It is said she conceived the most violent passion for a young man, by some called Hypolochus, by other Pausanias, and again by others Hippostratus. This woman, who had seen the most illustrious men of Greece at her feet, left Corinth, to fly to Theffalia after this young man. It is added, that the Theffalian women, envying her beauty, put her

her to death. Other authors pretend, on the contrary, that she died in a bed of honour
110 Olym.

L A M B E R T (SAINT).

PEPIN, king of France, the first of the second race, had married Plectrude; but, like the princes of his time, publicly kept a concubine; her name was Alpaide.

S. LAMBERT, bishop of Tongres, thought it his duty to prevent this scandal; and imitating the freedom of John the Baptist, he often remonstrated, and reproached Pepin upon his conduct. The Prince, who knew better than any other how great the empire of religion upon the minds of the people, spared the prelate, listened to his remonstrances, and still loved Alpaide. At a great feast which the king gave at his palace, and at which Lambert assisted, Alpaide presented her cup to this prelate to bless, willing, apparently to persuade the public that the Saint did not disapprove her conduct. Lambert perceiving the snare, refused his benediction with harshness, and
rising

rising from table, retired. This affront made a noise, and cost the prelate his life. Dodon, brother of Alpaïde, and intendant of Pepin's palace, assassinated Lambert in his house at Leige. Some authors have endeavoured to justify Pepin of this crime; but his silence, and the favour which he always shewed the guilty, is a strong argument against him.

Anno 708.

L A N G E (ALEXIS).

ALEXIS LANGE dethroned Isaac Lange, his brother, emperor of Constantinople, caused his eyes to be put out, and made himself master of the empire.

In this high degree of power, he was not able to preserve himself from a misfortune very ordinary, but which, however, more rarely happens to crowned heads. The empress Euphrosine gave herself up to the greatest licentiousness; the prince, her husband, either did not, or would not perceive it. The son-in-law, and the brother of Euphrosine, induced, whether from motives of honour, or, which
is

is more probable, from jealousy that the empress refused to grant all they asked, came one day to the emperor, and after having assured him their attachment for his person prevailed over every other consideration, they added : “ It is said that the empress abandons herself to the most shameful prostitutions, and that she pollutes your bed by the infamy of her adulteries ; this makes us apprehend that she will soon form some dangerous enterprize, it being probable that she will wish to raise to the throne the man to whom she has given her person. It is necessary to curtail the power of this woman, and that you destroy her lover, to whom you are united by the benefice of a voluntary adoption, and to whom she has united herself by the crime of an incestuous conjunction.” This lover, named Vatace, then commanded the troops of the empire in Bythinia ; Alexis Lange, filled with indignation, ordered Vastralite, one of his guards, to go and kill Vatace, which was accordingly executed : Euphrosine, after having in vain implored the support of those whom she had loaded with gifts and honors, was driven ignominiously from the palace, and shut up in the monastery of Nemataric. Her relations,
who

who stood in need of her support, and who had not believed the emperor would punish her so severely, prevailed upon him to recal her, and her power became as great as before her disgrace.

L A V A L (RENE DE).

DE BUCIL, natural son of the Count de Sancerre, was passionately in love with René de Rohan, widow of the Lord de Rohan Gie; but he had in all respects a formidable rival in the person of young René de Laval. Fearing this rival would, by his reputation and birth, prevail over him, De Bucil published everywhere, that Madam Gie had promised to marry him; the phrenzy of his passion, or rather of his jealousy, rendered him still more imprudent, for he dared to advance some things against the honour of his mistress. Young de Laval was a Frenchman, and in love; he thought he ought to wash away the injury done to Madam Gie in the blood of his rival: accordingly he proposed a duel to De Bucil, and killed him at Orleans. This adventure
encreased

encreased the diffention of the princes of the House of Lorraine, friends of the Count de Sancerre, with the Montmorency friends and relations of René de Laval; and it is known how fatal the consequences of these enmities were to France, under the reign of Charles IX.

Anno 1560.

L A V A R D I N.

JOHN de Beanmavir, Marquis de Lavardin, who died Marshal of France in 1614, was greatly enamoured of Jane de Evesme, Lady of Lacey, in the country of Du Maine, widow of Louis de Moutafié, and very rich; a young widow, handsome and wealthy, is always ardently fought after. M. Lavardin had several rivals, and among others M. de Randan, the young son of Charles de la Rochefoucault, who appeared to have the preference. For a Chevalier of France, there is but two parts to take, the one to renounce his mistress, the other to destroy his rival, by means of honour or prejudice: M. de Lavardin embraced the latter part,

part, but in a manner that dishonoured him; he killed M. de Randan, at Lacey, in cold blood, before his mistress, and retired into Gascony to the king of Navarre.

THIS crime went unpunished, from the troubles which then reigned; but M. de Lavardin did not draw from it the advantage he expected: Madam de Lacey refused to marry him, and gave her hand to Francis of Bourbon, Prince of Conti.

Anno 1578.

L A N Z U N.

M. DE LANZUN was a younger son of Gascony, of the House of Caumone. The high favour he attained, is generally attributed to Madam Montespan, whom he had the good fortune to please; another lady also greatly contributed towards his elevation. M. de Lanzun was one of the first lovers of the Princess de Monace, with whom Louis XIV. was much enamoured. During her connections with the Duke, being seated on the steps leading

ing to the gardens at Versailles, she looked at the King with great attention. Lanzun, who perceived it, and who was fired with jealousy, drew back, and without seeming to look behind, trod upon her hand in the moment she was attentively gazing on the King: she was much hurt, and cried out violently. The King, who perceived what passed, and who was still more irritated by the insolent language of Lanzun, sent him to the Bastille; this punishment did not correct him, for he uttered the most indecent reproaches against the King. This temerity, which might have caused his ruin, was the commencement of his good fortune. Louis XIV. struck with the haughtiness and greatness of soul which Lanzun discovered, found his generosity piqued, and conferred on him considerable favours. The Duke de Lanzun presuming on the indulgence of his master, and relying perhaps still more upon the support of Madam Montespan, dared to form the design of marrying Mademoiselle de Montpensier, cousin-german to the King; being daughter of Gaston of France, Duke of Orleans, possessed of an estate of seven hundred thousand livres a year, who had been near espousing Louis XIV. herself,

self, then Monsieur, and who had refused Kings and Sovereigns. It is still more singular that Mademoiselle de Montpensier, whose pride and haughtiness is well known, conceived the most violent passion for Lanzun, and absolutely consented to the marriage: to complete the astonishment, M. de Montausier, and the Marechal d'Albert, were bold enough to make the demand to the King, and that Prince had the weakness to consent. The affair was resolved on; and love would have gained one of his greatest victories, had Lanzun hastened the celebration of his nuptials: but his good fortune intoxicated him; and while his imagination painted the near approach of his happiness, the Princes and Ministers were doing their utmost to open the eyes of the King, and succeeded.

If we may give credit to the relation of a man who was an eye witness, this change proceeded from Madam Montespan, who had made the fortune of Lanzun; and it was the widow of Scaron, for whom love reserved a miracle still more surprizing, who made Montespan sensible that the ridicule of this disproportioned alliance would fall upon her. The king, however, forbid the lovers to con-

clude the marriage. The Duke de Lanzun broke forth into mad and extravagant reproaches; he had the imprudence publicly to attack Madam Montespan; and, at the end of four months, was arrested and conducted to a prison, where he remained during ten years. There are some who pretend he was imprisoned for having consummated the marriage in spite of the prohibition of the King. This union, it is certain, was completed, but secretly, and was never made public. To restore liberty to the man whom she adored, Mademoiselle de Montpensier gave up to the Duke of Maine, the eldest of Louis XIV's children, by Madam Montespan, the Principality of Dombes, and the county of Eu. She gave to Lanzun, her husband, the Dutchy of Saint Fargeau, with other estates; but Lanzun's gratitude was not proportionable to these gifts: he did not conceal his extreme aversion for the Princess, who being taller, and of more robust make than Lanzun, would often have beat him, had he not avoided the strokes. Such was the conclusion of this extraordinary union.

LEA N-

LEANDER.

LEANDER, a young man of the city of Abydos, in Asia, entertained a tender passion for Hero, a young woman who resided in the city of Lestoe, in Europe, on the opposite side of the Hellespont. Love had made the same impression upon the heart of Hero; and these lovers long enjoyed the happiness which is derived from the union of hearts; all that interrupted their pleasures was the pain of not seeing each other so often as they wished, a difficulty not easy surmounted, they being separated by the sea: Love, however, that great master, inspired them with a stratagem, which proved the force of the passion which inflamed them. When the sea was calm, Leander passed, by swimming the streights of the Hellespont, during the night, and Hero lit a torch, which she placed upon the tower of her house, to serve as a Pharos to her lover; who, in the arms of his tender mistress, forgot the dangers and fatigues he had undergone. Having one day exposed himself to the agitated waves, he was not able to resist their violence, and perished. Hero, conducted by her anxiety

to the side of the shore, found there the corpse of her lover : resolved not to survive him, she precipitated herself from the top of that tower which had so often given the signal of their pleasures.

L E N C L O S.

NINON de Lenclos, of all women, is she who paid the most homage to Love ; whether it be from yielding herself without reserve to its pleasures, or from conducting herself in such a manner as to gain the friendship and countenance of the most amiable and respectable women of her time. She appeared, says an author, to live only for love ; it was her predominant passion.

CONTENT with a moderate but genteel income, she coveted neither riches nor honours. It is known that she refused to be companion to Madam Maintenon, at the time she governed Louis XIV. and the kingdom. We could recount several anecdotes which do honour to the heart and integrity of this celebrated woman, but shall confine ourselves to those which relate to our subject.

THE

THE passion with which Ninon inspired the Marquis de Villarceaux, gave rise to a whimsical scene. Madam de Villarceaux was extremely jealous. One day having a great deal of company at her house, they requested to see her son; in consequence he appeared, accompanied by his preceptor. The guests could not do otherwise than praise the wit of the young gentleman. To justify these eulogiums, his mother desired the preceptor to interrogate his pupil upon the last exercise he had learned: Come then, M. le Marquise, said the pedagogue, *Quem habuit successorem Belus, rex Affyriorum?*—NINUM, replied the child. Madam de Villarceaux, struck with the resemblance of this name, with that of *Ninon*, was not able to contain herself; See, said she, the fine instructions which are given to my son, to entertain him with the follies of his father! The preceptor in vain excused himself, and gave the most satisfactory explanations; nothing could make this jealous woman hear reason. This ridiculous scene was circulated throughout Paris; and Moliere knew how to profit by it in his little Comedy of the Countess d'Esnerbagnas.

THE anecdote of the Marquis de la Châtre's Billet, will never be forgotten. This nobleman adored Ninon, and had gained her favour when he was forced to rejoin his army. He was inconsolable, as he knew the heart of Ninon little susceptible of a constant passion. To avoid the misfortune which he dreaded, he devised a very singular expedient; this was exacting a Billet from Ninon, in which she engaged to keep her fidelity inviolate. She represented in vain, that what he asked was absurd; she was obliged to write and sign the note. The Marquis kissed it a thousand times, and departed in perfect security. Two days after, the fickle, inconstant Ninon, found herself in the arms of a new lover; the note then returning to her remembrance, she exclaimed, two or three times, "Ah! *le bon billet qu' a la Châtre*;—ah! what a good note has la Chatre!" A bon mot, which has since passed as a proverb, especially in the *petit maisons*, and which Voltaire, in his comedy of the Prude, has made use of.

NINON inspired a violent passion even at the age of eighty. The Abbé Gedouin introduced himself to her at the age of twenty-nine, in 1696. He became so desperately enamoured,

enamoured, and solicited her so ardently, that she at last listened to him; but refused to render him happy till a certain time, which she fixed. The term being expired, he went to her house, found her voluptuously reclined under a canopy, threw himself on his knees, and conjured her, in the name of the most tender passion, to keep the word which she had given him. A sweet smile gave him to understand that his prayer was granted. Elated with his good fortune, he asked Ninon why she had suffered him to languish so long; Alas! my dear Abbé, said she, my tenderness has suffered as much as yours; but it is the effect of a little vanity, of which I am still susceptible. I resolved, for the singularity of the thing, to wait till I was eighty, which was not till yesterday. This amour continued during a year, and it was Ninon who first broke off the connection: the Abbé was sensibly affected with the rupture. M. de Voltaire pretends that this circumstance happened to the Abbé Chateanneuf, and that Ninon was no more than sixty years of age.

If Love caused the triumph and celebrity of Ninon, he made her likewise experience the most cruel pangs. She had a son by the

Marquis de Gersey : they always concealed from this child the secret of his birth ; sometimes Ninon would have him at her house, to give him a little recreation and liberty ; he generally passed some days with her, and she treated him as if a distant relation in low circumstances, who had been confided to her care, and for whom she interested herself from pure generosity. His young man, born with a susceptible heart, was not able to defend himself against the charms of Ninon.

SHE observed this passion without being alarmed at it, imagining that it was only the fire of youth, which would extinguish of itself. He one day threw himself at her feet, and pressing her hand to his lips, declared his love in terms the most tender and passionate. Ninon, without appearing to be moved, instantly raised him, and answered coldly, That he was too young to speak to her of love ; he renewed his solicitations, protested that he adored her, and that he should die with grief if she beheld him with indifference. Ninon then assumed a tone of severity ; and, after having threatened him with her hatred, if he dared again to entertain her with his passion, left him. The Marquis de Gersey being informed

formed of this passion, advised Ninon to discover a secret which she could not with prudence keep. In consequence she wrote to her son, informing him that she wished to speak with him at her country house at Piquepuce. He flew to her, and finding her in the garden, threw himself upon his knees, and taking one of her hands, bathed it with tears; hurried on by his infatuation, he was going still farther: "Stop, unfortunate young man," she exclaimed, "the truth must now be unveiled; know that you are my son, and tremble with horror at the criminal flame with which you burn." On these words, the young man, struck with horror and disappointment, seemed immovable; a deadly paleness overspread his countenance; he raised his eyes toward his mother, cast them down, and then precipitately quitting her without uttering a single word, entered a little wood at the end of the garden, and there stabbed himself. Ninon, overwhelmed by her own grief and reflections, did not at first think of following her son; at length seeing he did not return, her anxiety prompted her to enter the wood. She had not proceeded many paces, before she perceived this unfortunate young man welter-

ing in his blood; she in vain flew to his assistance: his eyes almost closed, turned upon her; he seemed desirous of speaking; and the efforts he made to pronounce some words, hastened his last sigh. The cries of Ninon brought the domestics, who forced her from this horrid spectacle; and her friends took precautions to conceal the affair from the public.

M. de Voltaire pretends that this young man was the son of the Marquis de Villars-ceaux, and not of M. de Gersey; that he killed himself with a pistol, and not with his sword. He also gives him a brother, who, according to him, died Commissary of the Marine, in 1705. Ninon died in 1705, at the age of ninety.

LEOPOLD.

THE Emperor Leopold, pressed by the Hungarian rebels, who had at their head the famous Tokeli, supported by the Turks, found his situation very embarrassing. He obtained a

suspension of arms at the close of the year 1682; but sensible that the Turks were making great preparations, he sought an alliance with Poland. The King, Sobieski, was at first much averse to it, as also his subjects; but a woman surmounted these difficulties, and rendered an essential service to the Emperor.

THIS woman was the Queen of Poland, born in France, and of a family who had a great influence over her: she was then violently piqued against the Court of Versailles, because she had not been able to obtain the title of Duke and Peer for the Marquis d'Arguyen, her father. The ministers of the Emperor represented to the Queen, that she could not more gloriously revenge the contempt with which she had been treated by her nation, than by perpetuating the crown in her family; that if she would attach herself to Leopold, he would be happy to have the reversion for Prince James, her eldest son, who could espouse an Arch-Duchess, and so would obtain the absolute inheritance. They flattered her with the suffrage of the Pope, and at last won her; she had then little trouble to persuade Sobieski to enter into her

views ; however, she found more difficulty in gaining the Polanders : but the creatures she had in the Diet so effectually set forth the peril to which all Christendom was exposed, that the league with the Emperor was resolved on, which saved Vienna and all Germany.

Anno 1683.

L E P I D U S.

WHEN the faction of Marius and Cinna was quelled, and Rome, after being deluged with the blood of her citizens, appeared to taste some tranquillity under the Dictatorship of Sylla, who had himself attained this high rank by unheard of cruelties, Marcus Emilius Lepidus, and Quintus Catulus were raised to the Consulship. The first, whose ambition had been excited by the past troubles, thought, after the death of Sylla, to play the part of that great man, to attack his country with impunity, and to render himself master of it. He was several times defeated by his
colleague

colleague Catulus, united with the young Pompey, and was forced to seek an asylum out of Italy. His greatest regret, when he departed, was, being separated from Apuleia, his wife, whom he passionately loved. He landed in Sardaignia, and fell sick there; his love for Apuleia still supported him, ever hoping he should be able to rejoin that beloved woman, and to console himself for his unhappy fall in her arms. While he flattered himself with this hope, Apuleia thought no more of him, and soon slipped all the bounds of modesty; her gallantries were so public, that the report of them reached the ears of her unfortunate husband. "It raised in his heart so violent a combat between love and indignation, that he was overcome; he expired in a transport of rage, more sensible of the infamy which dishonoured his house, than of the disorders he had excited in the republic."

Anno of Rome, 676.

L E S P I N A I.

M. DE Lespinai was an officer in the household of the Duc de Orleans, as we see in the Memoirs of Bassompierre. Louisa-Roger le Morbelieu, a mistress of the Prince, obtained the exile of M. de Lespinai, who retired to the Hague; where love, which had already caused his disgrace, cost him his life. "He was assassinated in 1646, at the Hague, by Prince Philip IV. son of the Elector Palatine, Frederick V. crowned King of Bohemia, upon a report which was then circulated in Holland, that the queen, his mother, was connected with this gentleman. This is what Auberg du Maurier ambiguously alludes to, when he says that Philip withdrew to Venice for an action better concealed than told. It must be owned, that Lespinai deserved to reap what he had sown; being several times advised to withdraw from the Hague, which he would never do, nor even abstain from visiting the Queen of Bohemia; which temerity cost him his life."

L I C I N I U S.

AFTER the death of the Emperor Constantine Chlore, the soldiers chose for his successor, Constantine his son. This election was not approved at Rome; but victory delivered Constantine from all his competitors, except Licinius, to whom he left part of the Imperial dignity.

To form a closer league with him, he gave him in marriage his sister Constantia, a princess of great merit. One of the principal conditions of this treaty was, that Licinius should not persecute the Christians. The virtue and the charms of Constantia, who was a Christian, joined to the fear Licinius entertained of displeasing Constantine, made him observe this condition with the more rectitude; but love interfered to trouble this tranquillity, and caused the ruin of Licinius.

THIS Prince, governed by his passions, gave himself up to them without scruple or reserve; resistance only irritated his desires, and he omitted no crime to satisfy them. Among the Empress's women was a beauty, named Glaphyre; Licinius became enamoured of her, and
not

not daring himself to declare his passion, on account of the virtue of Constantia, who watched, with the most scrupulous exactness, the conduct of her attendants, he caused the most flattering proposals to be made to her, by one of his officers, named Brinigne.

To a great share of beauty, Glaphyre joined solid virtue; she replied with great prudence, but absolutely refused his offers, and confided the whole affair to Constantia.

THIS Princess, who knew the violence of her husband, thought she could not preserve the honour of Glaphyre otherwise than by sending her away. She attired her as a man, gave her a superb suite, and sent her to Amaia, where she passed for a young officer, who was charged with some orders from the court. Glaphyre imparted her secret to no one but Basile, Bishop of Amasie, and frequently corresponded with the Empress. One of her letters unfortunately fell into the hands of Benigne, who carried it to Licinius; soon after, this Prince commanded the Governor of Amasia to send him Glaphyre and Basile bound hands and feet. Death delivered Glaphyre from the impending danger, for when the orders of the Prince arrived, she was no more.

Licinius

Licinius revenged himself upon the Bilhop, by putting him to death. Afterward his rage extended to all the Christians, whom he cruelly persecuted. Constantine, be it from zeal for the faith, or that he was glad of a pretext to deliver himself from a competitor, declared war against Licinius, vanquished, and put him to death with his son.

LIGNEROLES.

M. DE LIGNEROLES, from a private gentleman, was created Knight, Captain of a company of armed men, and Governor of the Bourboneſe. He owed his elevation to his art of pleaſing Monſieur, brother of Charles IX. who afterwards reigned under the name of Henry III. While the court was at Bourgeuil, in Touraine, Ligneroles was attacked by George Villequier, Viſcount de la Guerche, accompanied by ſome others, and was killed. Monſieur took no ſteps to revenge the death of his favourite; from whence it was concluded that he had conſented to it.

AFTER-

AFTERWARDS, conjecture was exhausted upon the causes of this event; some were of opinion that Monsieur had given orders for his death, because he had discovered his secret to the King; others, that the King had ordered it, from jealousy of his great influence over the mind of his brother. At length, on the massacre of St. Bartholomew, it was said that Ligneroles had the imprudence to discover this secret, which had been confided to him by the Duke of Argon; but the true cause of this favorite's death was, that he had the weakness "to vaunt to his master, that he had been regarded with a favourable eye from the mistress, whom he loved most, and had even shewn certain favours, which he said he had received." Monsieur was extremely offended at his imprudent vanity, and gave such orders as effectually prevented his repeating it.

Anno 1571.

LOTHARIO II.

LOTHARIO II. was the son of Lothario I. Emperor, and grandson of Louis le Debonnaire. He had in patrimony, the provinces to which were given the title of Lorraine. This prince married Theutberge, sister of Hubert, Duke of a part of Burgundy. Soon after he conceived the most violent passion for Waldrade, and retired with her into Alsace, to his castle of Morleim, where he had by this concubine, a son named Hugues. Theutberge, seeing herself despised, forgotten, and even in fear of her life, took refuge with her brother in Burgundy.

UPON this, to gloss over his proceedings against the Princess, with an appearance of justice, Lothario had her accused of a criminal commerce with her brother, before marriage. The unfortunate Theutberge, conscious of her innocence, to manifest it, offered to submit to the proof of boiling water; and as her dignity dispensed with her undergoing this trial herself, the person who was substituted in her place drew forth his hand uninjured: this prodigy (which was even then considered

one)

one) made the deepest impression upon the people, already vehemently incensed at the scandal which Lothario had spread; the Prince himself appeared to be affected, he recalled Theutberge, and gave Waldrade an abbey to console her.

ABSENCE, which is sometimes an excellent remedy for love, served only to increase the passion of Lothario: determined to satisfy it without controul, he, by dint of ill treatment and menaces, made Theutberge declare before the Archbishops of Cologne and Treves, and two Abbots, that she was really guilty of the crime of which she had been accused. In consequence of this confession, it was decided in two councils held at Aix-la-Chapelle, and at Metz, that the marriage of Theutberge was null, and that the King was at liberty to take another wife. It will be supposed that he was not long before he availed himself of this permission; he soon after publicly married Waldrade. In the mean while, Theutberge, whom fear had influenced to make an avowal which dishonoured her, found means to escape to France; where she appealed to Pope Nicolas I. from all the proceedings made against her. This pontiff, delighted with an opportunity to augment the power of the Holy See, held a
council,

council, in which he deposed the Archbishop of Treves and Cologne, and set aside the acts of the assembly of Metz. These proceedings did not in the least diminish the passion of Lothario, who still kept his mistress. A short time after, however, fearing the menaces of an excommunication, he recalled Theutberge, sent back her rival, and promised to have no further connection with her. He had promised more than he was able to perform; his mistress, who had escaped from the hands of the Legat, who had carried her in triumph to Rome, regained her empire, and the Queen again saved herself in France.

THIS unfortunate Princess, wearied with combating so many attacks, being informed that they were preparing to accuse her of adultery, and suspecting that they would easily find false witnesses to attest this calumny, wrote to the Pope, requesting permission to be separated from Lothario, and to go and finish her days at Rome. Nicolas was inflexible; he refused to yield to the entreaties of Theutberge, excommunicated Waldrade, and threatened Lothario. This Prince, knowing well the effect which might be produced by an excommunication, and fearing that Charles-le Chauve,
King

King of France, and Louis, King of Germany, his brothers, would profit by the occasion to seize upon his states, to prevent this inconvenience, had an interview with King Louis, and engaged him in his interests.

ADRIAN II. who succeeded Nicolas, appeared at first rather more favourable to Lothario; it is true he refused Theutberge, who was at Rome, the separation she asked, and even sent her back into Lorraine; but he revoked the excommunication of Waldrade, being assured by the Emperor that she was reformed. Lothario then, to put an end to a dispute which had continued so long, took the resolution of going to Rome, to justify himself; there at a mass, which the Pope celebrated, he took the communion, and in that moment, it is said, promised with an oath to have no further commerce with Waldrade. It is added, that this oath not being more sincere than the rest, as he returned, filled with impatience to meet his concubine, he fell sick at Plaifance, where he died. This Prince left no other children than those he had by Waldrade; it is known they were three, Hugues, called the Abbot, who greatly contributed towards preserving the kingdom of France to the children of
Louis

Louis le Pegue: ambition also tempted him, and he made several efforts to recover Lorraine, but miscarried, and was obliged to content himself with the revenues of the Bishopric of Metz. Gisela, one of his sisters, married Godfrey, Prince of Normandy, who received baptism; Berta, the other daughter, was married to the Count Thibaut; from this marriage was born Hugues, who was Count and Marquis of Provence, and crowned King of Italy. Megari says, "That Lothario, during the life of his father, was betrothed to Waldrade." This historian adds, "That the Prince, to bribe Gonthir, Archbishop of Cologne, promised to marry his niece, and in fact did sleep one night with her, when his marriage with Theutberge had been declared null." However it be, Waldrade, after the death of Lothario, took the veil, in the Abby of Remiremont.

Anno 869.

L O T H A R I O.

LOTHARIO, King of France, married Emma, daughter of Lothario, king of Italy, and of the fair Adelaide, of whom we have spoken. It appears that this Princess was not constant to the King her husband; at least she was accused by Charles, Duke of Lorraine, the King's brother, of a criminal commerce with Adalberon Ascelin, Bishop of Laon. The death of Lothario encreased these suspicions, as Emma was accused of having poisoned him. Lewis V. who succeeded Lothario, his father, drove Adalberon from his See, and imprisoned the Queen his mother. It is also presumed that he would have begun a process against her, had he not died in the flower of his age. Some say that he was poisoned by Blanch, of Aquetain, his wife; others accuse his mother. It is known that this Prince finished the race of the Carlovingians, after having reigned two hundred thirty-six years.

Anno 987.

END OF THE SECOND VOLUME.

